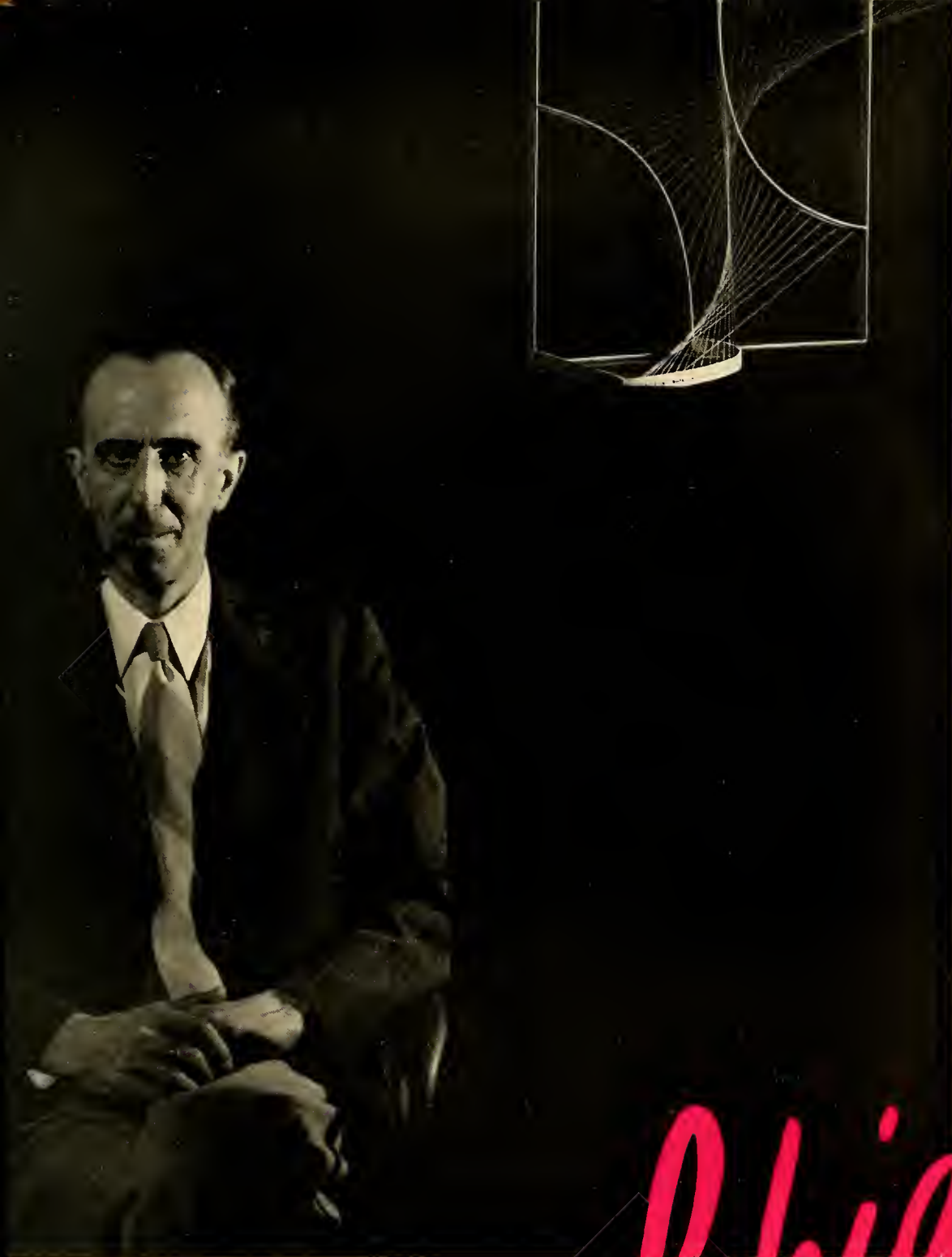


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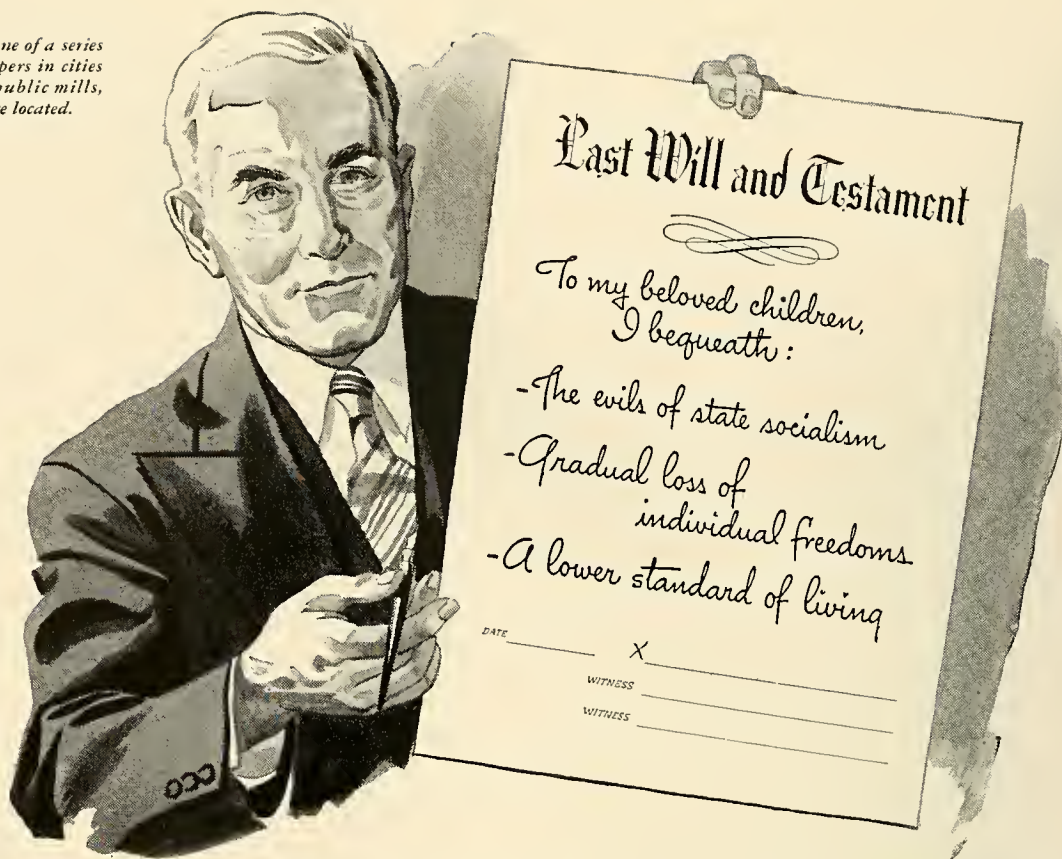


DR. GEORGE E. RAYNOR

Lehigh

ALUMNI BULLETIN

This advertisement is one of a series appearing in newspapers in cities and towns where Republic mills, mines and offices are located.



Is **this** what you want to leave to **your** children?

Of course not! But, while we are giving American lives and dollars to fight communism and state socialism in other nations, wouldn't it be tragic to lose our own freedoms here at home?

America has been good to us

All of us know what it means to live in a *good* America. It is a country where every youngster starts life with wide open opportunities before him. What he makes of them is up to *him*—not controlled by government orders.

We Americans are free to choose our line of work and to make as much money as we can. We are free to accumulate property, to invest or save our money as we choose.

Rights like these help make America

We worship as we prefer, we vote as we decide and we are free to speak our minds without fear. Our dignity as American citizens is respected by others, just as we respect *their* dignity, regardless of race, color, creed, or class. These precious freedoms are ours to enjoy—and *it is our responsibility to pass them along to our children just as they were passed along to us.*

There are forces at work in this country today which aim at taking away our individual rights and freedoms—robbing us of them slowly but surely, which means robbing

our children, too. There are prophets of something-for-nothing who shout "Share the wealth!"—when what they really mean is "*Give US the power and let us run things to suit ourselves!*"

They sneer at America's capitalistic system, but neglect to tell us that no other system in world history has ever furnished so many jobs, so many opportunities or such good living for so many millions of people. They like to have us forget that it was the capitalistic system—*not state socialism*—that built up the good America we know.

Will our children inherit a GOOD America?

Not unless we all realize and remember the things that make it good. Not unless we recognize that those who seek to socialize our country are *not* working for a better America, but for one where they can run things as they please—where you and yours will do as they tell you and nothing else.

Freedom is worth working for!

Remember the things that make America good to live in, good to work in and worth fighting for! If we let them slip away, they will be lost to our children, too. As good Americans, let us be ever vigilant to protect the heritage of freedom that is ours and theirs. *Unless we work for freedom, freedom will not work for us.*

REPUBLIC STEEL

Republic Building, Cleveland 1, Ohio

**A GOOD PLACE TO WORK—
A GOOD PLACE TO STAY**



Through its UNION DRAWN STEEL Division, Republic is a foremost producer of cold finished steels, used in the mass production of duplicate parts. Union Cold Drawn Steels are furnished in round, square, hexagonal and flat bars, in special sections and shafting, and in carbon, alloy and stainless steels.

Lehigh Alumni

BULLETIN

Bulletin Board

First meet held in the Jacobs Memorial Pool found an aggressive Lehigh swimming team defeating Pennsylvania 51-24 before a capacity crowd. Details will be published in the February Bulletin.



Dick Doyme, leading ground gainer in the East this past football season, and also the leading kicker has been named half-back on the Little All-America eleven. Dick Gabriel and Bill Ciaravino received honorable mention. Doyme has also accepted an invitation to play in the East-West charity game.



Wrestling Schedule*

Dec. 16—Cornell (H)
 Jan. 6—Penn State (A)
 13—Yale (H)
 20—Pennsylvania (A)
 Feb. 17—Army (A)
 21—Rutgers (H)
 24—Syracuse (A)
 28—F. & M. (H)
 Mar. 3—Princeton (H)
 9-10—EIWA—Penn State
 24-25—NCAA—Lehigh



Basketball Schedule

Jan. 6—Gettysburg (A)
 10—Stevens (H)
 13—F. & M. (A)
 16—Lafayette (H)
 20—Bucknell (A)
 Feb. 8—Ursinus (H)
 12—Drexel (H)
 14—Rutgers (H)
 17—Delaware (A)
 19—Muhlenberg (A)
 24—Gettysburg (H)
 26—Muhlenberg (H)
 28—Rutgers (A)
 Mar. 2—Lafayette (A)

*Home meets start at 8:30 P.M.

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NEW SUSPENSION BRIDGE ACROSS PUGET SOUND WITH SNOW-CLAD MT. RAINIER AS BACKDROP



TACOMA NARROWS BRIDGE—Engineering and design by Washington State Toll Bridge Authority, C. E. Andrew, chief consulting engineer; Bethlehem Pacific Coast Steel Corporation furnished and erected the towers and superstructure; and John A. Roebling's Sons Company of California were the cable contractors.

A huge new suspension bridge across Puget Sound has now been opened to traffic. It's the Tacoma Narrows Bridge, bringing the scenic grandeur and thriving communities of the Olympic Peninsula much closer to Tacoma and Seattle. The air view above, taken with telephoto lens, shows the bridge in the foreground, while in the background loom the snow-covered slopes of Mt. Rainier, 50 miles distant. The bridge has four lanes and is slightly over a mile long. Its suspended span of 2800

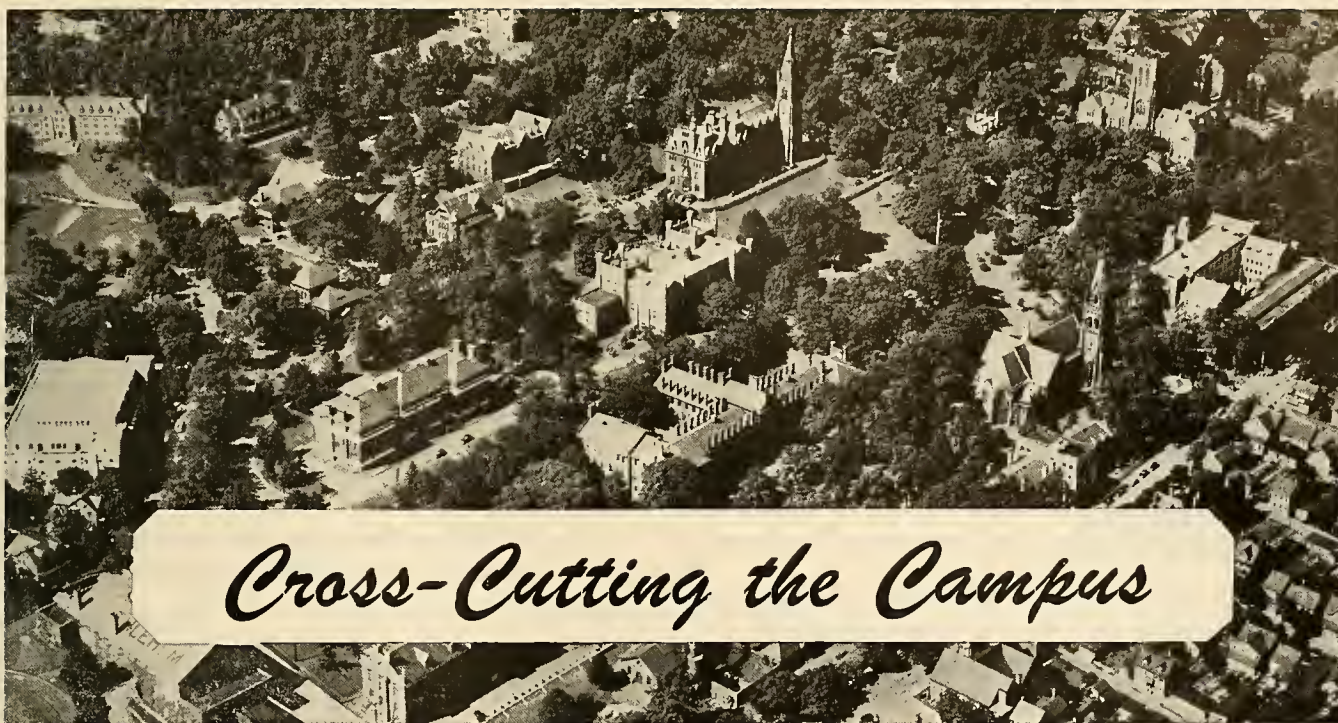
feet is the third longest in the country.

Engineers encountered formidable design and construction problems in building the Tacoma Narrows Bridge, for it spans a channel with swift tidal currents and water as deep as 280 feet. Another factor with which the engineers had to contend is the high winds that often sweep through the Narrows. In working out the design, they made a number of laboratory tests with scale models at wind velocities ranging up to 100 miles per hour.

The 16,000 tons of steelwork in the Tacoma Narrows Bridge was furnished and erected by Bethlehem Pacific Coast Steel Corporation, Bethlehem's Pacific Coast subsidiary. This is the latest addition to the long roll of monumental bridges built by Bethlehem, including the Golden Gate Bridge at San Francisco; the George Washington Bridge across the Hudson at New York City; the Ambassador Bridge at Detroit, and the Rainbow Bridge spanning the Niagara River at Niagara Falls.

BETHLEHEM STEEL





Cross-Cutting the Campus

Acquisition

Latest addition to University facilities is the Lehigh Valley Cold Storage property at Fourth and Adams Streets which was purchased for \$48,000 last month. In announcing the acquisition of this property, President Whitaker said that an additional \$100,000 will be spent to renovate the structure and that it will be used exclusively for University purposes.

Conveniently located only one block from the campus, the building will be

used for carpenter, paint, and tinsmith shops, storage of plumbing, heating, electrical, mechanical and building materials, beds and mattresses, office equipment, storage of certain library volumes and other University purposes. Built of brick and steel the building is four stories high and contains 45,279 square feet of space.

No Bowl Game

It was only natural that Lehigh's undefeated football team should receive several offers to participate in post-season Bowl games, but after due consideration and after consultation with representatives of the trustees, faculty, students and alumni, the University's

administration announced that the Brown and White had completed its season when it defeated Lafayette, and that Lehigh would not participate in any post-season contests.

Peace Pact

The signing of the annual pact between student leaders of Lafayette and Lehigh kept undergraduates of both schools from raiding the enemy campus, but it did not curtail the Lehigh spirit which reached its peak on the

Pajama clad freshmen serenade lassies from Fem-Sem in traditional manner



Built by freshmen the bonfire highlights students' pre-game festivities



ANOTHER DRAVO-BUILT *Specialized* BARGE FOR THE CHEMICAL TRADE

Hauling sulphuric acid on the inland waterways offered a lot of economic advantages, but also presented some tricky problems. Consolidated Chemical Industries' engineers and Dravo naval architects tackled them jointly and worked out a barge specifically designed for the job—the first on the rivers.

So well did this vessel do its work that a second barge was constructed for the same service. Possible difficulties had been anticipated to such a degree that only very minor changes were made in the second design.

These acid barges are further evidence of the value of the "Round Table" technique used by Dravo in developing floating equipment. Fusing the customer's

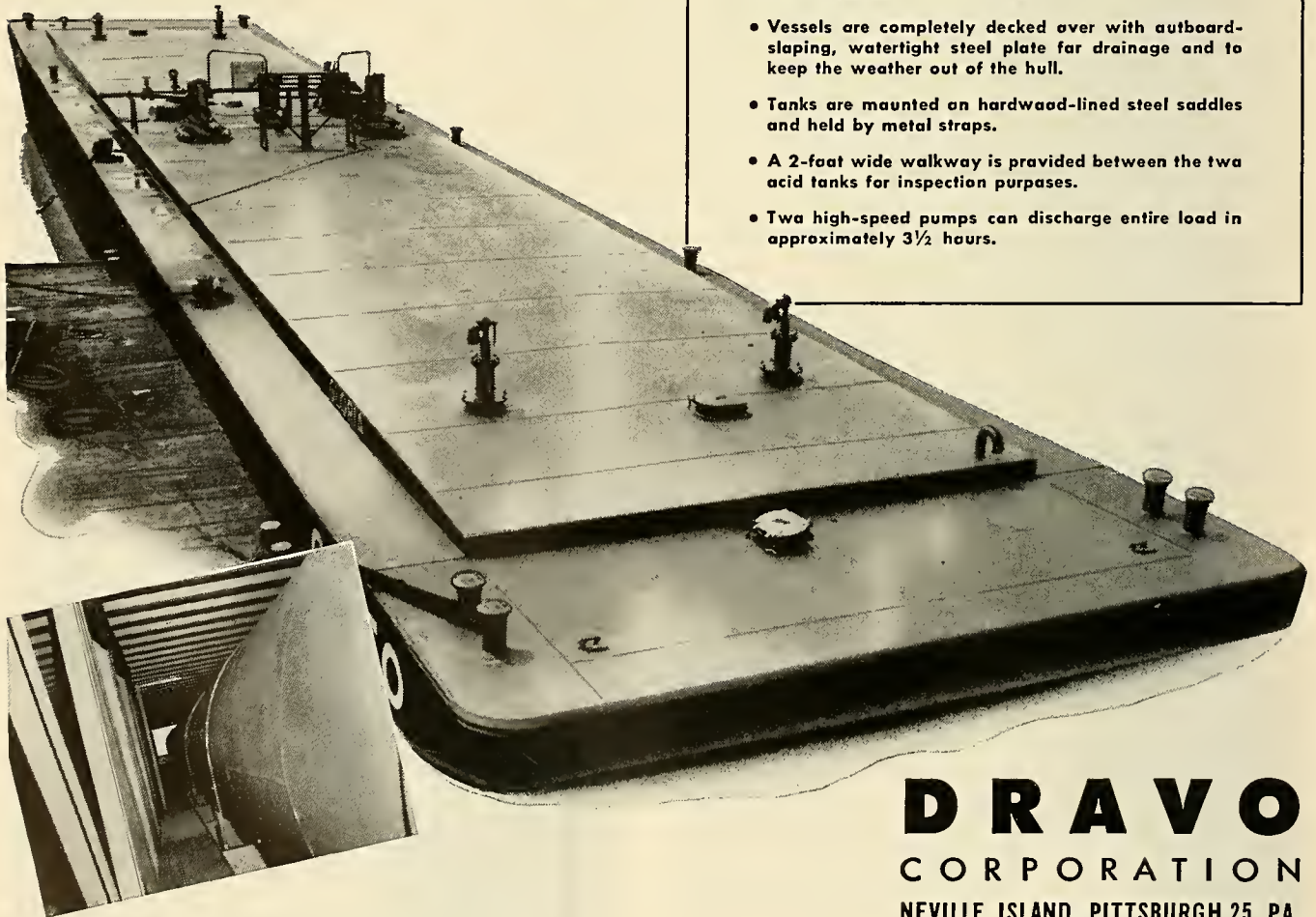
operating experience with Dravo's design and construction know-how consistently produces equipment that is right the *first* time—saves guessing, experimenting, and regrets.

**May we demonstrate how well
it can work on YOUR problems?**

Sulphuric Acid Barge FEATURES

Size..... 175' x 30' x 10'8"
Draft, loaded 8 feet
Capacity 865 short tons
(approximately 114,000 gallons)
Number of tanks 2—mounted longitudinally
Tank dimensions..... 135' x 8½'

- Vessels are completely decked over with outboard-slaping, watertight steel plate for drainage and to keep the weather out of the hull.
- Tanks are mounted on hardwood-lined steel saddles and held by metal straps.
- A 2-foot wide walkway is provided between the two acid tanks for inspection purposes.
- Two high-speed pumps can discharge entire load in approximately 3½ hours.



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eve of the traditional encounter when hundreds of undergraduates assembled on the campus for the pre-game bonfire and pajama parade which followed. Well organized by student leaders, the entire program was permeated with high spirits and the desire to show coaches and players that undergraduates were behind them, and when the traditional parade dispersed at Fem Sem, all were agreed that this was the most successful pep rally in decades. Because of the manner in which they handled their part of the program, Lehigh's freshmen were relieved of the necessity of wearing their dinks for the rest of the year.

Lost and Found

Last month while most libraries marked the annual observance of Book Week by adding new volumes or by staging special displays, the Lehigh library celebrated by reshelving 13 old favourites. This observance was made possible by a Good Samaritan in the guise of an unknown bus driver who found 13 volumes which were taken from the University library more than three years ago in a New York bus station. Stowing the books away on his bus, the driver brought them to the Bethlehem terminal on his next trip here, where they were picked up by James D. Mack, '38, librarian, and reshelved.

Davisiana

Lehigh's collection of books written by Richard Harding Davis, '86, is now practically complete thanks to a recent gift of three first editions presented to the University recently by Mrs. F. Percival Farrar, of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, England, sister of the late journalist and author. The first editions, which are in such excellent condition that one copy is still in its original paper jacket, include "The Lost Road," published in 1913; "Somewhere in France," 1915 and "With the French in France and Salonika," 1916.

Grant-in-Aid

Dr. Edward D. Amstutz, professor of organic chemistry, has received a
(Continued on page twelve)

THE MAN ON THE COVER

QUIET, UNASSUMING, introspective, George Emil Raynor has headed Lehigh's Department of Mathematics since 1946. A mathematician's mathematician, Dr. Raynor has developed a many-faceted philosophy on his subject.

He describes mathematics as "An essential tool that, in addition to purely functional applications in engineering and science, helps teach logic, and methodical approach to the analysis of problems in all fields of human experience.

"A course in mathematics can be as cultural as one in English or History," says Raynor. "No other single field of study shows so concisely the power and growth of the human mind through the centuries. The keystone of man's control over his environment, and his countless technical achievements, is his mastery of the philosopher's stone that is mathematics.

"Further," he continues, "through the logic and philosophy that form the true basis of mathematics, man can find the way, if he will, to ethical government of the materialistic world he has created."

Dr. Raynor defines the responsibility of his department in Lehigh's University type organization as three-fold—first, to act as a service department to the fields of science, engineering, and business administration, providing students in these curricula the basic tools with which they work. His second mission is to train undergraduate majors in math, some to teach, others to continue to graduate school; and to train graduate students for advanced degrees, research work in industry, and research in pure and applied mathematics.

Strange things happen to students when they mount to the gloomy upper regions of Packer Hall, sanctum of Lehigh's math department. A general paralysis of the mental processes sets in, according to Dr. Raynor and his colleagues. He re-

calls one student, who, when presented with a problem in stress analysis, asked, "Are we to assume that a tripod has three legs?"

His realism on a more mundane level is reflected in his almost spotless record



as number one man in the faculty chow line in Lamberton Hall, where he and his inseparable pipe are a familiar combination. In his leisure hours he is a "stamp collector," not a philatelist — "A philatelist is a stamp collector with magnifying glass, perforation rule, and an infatuation with 'blocks of four.'"

A man of Spartan habits, Dr. Raynor walks to his office daily, regardless of the weather. Rumor has it that he owns a Packard, vintage 1936, which has been honorably retired to his garage—sentiment forbids turning it over to the mercies of local used car dealers. Before World War II, the peripatetic educator visited each of the forty-eight states on vacation trips to his native California.

An oriented, self-contained person, Raynor planned his career in mathematics in public school. He studied at the University of Washington and Princeton, and taught at Princeton, Wesleyan, and the University of Oklahoma before coming to Lehigh 20 years ago. A favorite pastime is the creation of "magic squares." He has written papers on the theory and properties of these phenomena, and on potential theory, definite integrals, and other phases of theoretical mathematics.

The device in the cover picture of Dr. Raynor is a string model showing the edge of regression of a developable surface.

WHEN the Communists invaded South Korea, the United States and the United Nations acted with dispatch and with unity. Presumably, if Red Forces started driving into Western Europe, the U.S. and the U.N. would again act with prompt unity. But if the Communists attacked Iran, it is quite possible that we might not find the same unified opposition.

It is an unfortunate fact that Soviet strategists know the value of the Middle East far better than we do, and it is high time we appraised our commitments. Today, with the turn of events in Korea, the idea that we halt communism wherever and whenever it invades the free world is too much taken for granted. Such a prospect which would hopelessly disperse our strength, makes it imperative that we seek some priority arrangement regarding our world-wide commitments. Communist tactics may force us ultimately to pick and choose what areas of the globe shall receive our maximum support. But we ourselves should decide in advance what these areas will be.

I think we agree that all our commitments are not of equal value. In the Far East, Korea, for example, will matter less to us in the long pull than Japan, Okinawa and the Philippines, which form the real bastions of our Pacific defense. The case of the Chin-

New Strategy in the Mid

Communist aggression can't be contained

*by local actions warns this expert who sees a need
for heavier support in the Levant*

ese Nationalist Government and Formosa offers a different problem. Strategically important as Formosa may be to our defense, our support of the Nationalists brings in few political returns, since it divides us from some of our best natural allies—some millions of non-communist peoples in Asia.

Similarly Indo-China involves us in delicate relations with friends. These facts make it clear that neither Formosa nor Indo-China, important as they may be, can ever distract us from more basic commitments. Indonesia must also take second place in our thinking, but for other reasons. The Republic, struggling for its new freedom, demonstrated its readiness to fight for liberty when it put down the rebellion led by Moscow-trained Muso two years ago. The Indonesians clearly

will not tolerate Red imperialism any more than colonialism.

THESE sentiments are strong in Western Europe too, but they need economic assistance as well as actual arms, which perhaps we cannot now supply fast enough. Perhaps, it is already too late to hold Europe. Nevertheless, in spite of its vast industrial potential, Western Europe does not hold the only key to that world domination Moscow seeks.

So we come to the vital importance of the Middle East. No one will deny the value of the vast oil resources in Iran, Iraq, and Saudi Arabia. Russia's most vulnerable point is her lack of oil, and observers point to her plans for bringing these Middle Eastern resources into the Soviet orbit. But oil reserves are not the only important factors in this area.

For geopolitical and strategic reasons, the Middle East holds a key to the control of three continents—even to possible world domination. From this area, Græco-Byzantine hosts in the 11th century swept north into the very heart of the Balkans and onward toward Kiev. Six hundred years later, fresh hordes poured north again, and westward, under the banners of the noted Turkish conqueror, Kara Mustafa Pasha, past the Danube to the very walls of Vienna. And in the 19th century, British empire builders marched southward through the Sudan to central Africa. As late as World War II, Hitler reached for oil through Greece, the Caucasus and Africa in his effort to secure world domination.

Air power has increased the strategic importance of this area. Defense by air depends upon a first line of fields lo-

No one denies the value of the vast oil resources in Iran, Iraq and Saudi Arabia



East

By WILLIAM A. AIKEN
Professor of Cultural History



Reprinted from "This Week" Magazine, New York Herald Tribune

cated in Greece and upon the high plateaus of Kars and Ardahan in Turkey and further to the eastward in Iran. A second line of defense would stretch from Cairo to Baghdad, while a third could sweep from Khartoum to the Persian Gulf.

From this core—operating out of North Africa and the Middle East—the United Nations might: 1. liberate Western Europe, if that great area were ever lost to us; 2. free India if the present government ever fell to a communist minority; 3. launch an offensive against the very heart of Soviet power either to the east or to the west of the Urals. Thus, these four nations—Iran, Turkey, Greece and Egypt—

might well provide the hub for an effective global strategy, reaching in all directions.

WE MUST begin now to meet our commitments in that area. Monetary loans from the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development to Turkey and Iraq and private industry development within these countries are steps in the right direction. But material assistance alone will not suffice. These countries need two other kinds of assistance.

First, they must have their confidence restored in American fighting power and in American ability to help defend them against possible Soviet attack. Unfortunately, evidence of our

military weakness has aroused fears that we shall never be able to help them in an emergency. We shall have to remedy this before we can ever hope for effective internal resistance to Soviet aggression. This psychological need must be met promptly.

The second need is spiritual and cultural. The nations of the Middle East must be made to recognize that America has some positive spiritual contribution to make to the world in its current crisis. So far, we have failed miserably to do this. We must extend to the peoples of the Levant a dynamic leadership directed toward the encouragement of a profound and lasting type of cultural and spiritual cooperation.

(Continued on page ten)



Dr. M. A. DeWolfe Howe, '86

A Venture in

From his book "A Venture in

DeWolfe Howe, Lehigh's m

picture of the University during

had to carry his mathematics into the field of astronomical calculations, and his Latin and Greek, continued through all of his four years. In my class there was only one other aspirant for the arts degree, with the result that we received the intensive instruction of full professors of the ancient languages, one of whom, W. A. Lamberton, was a truly great Grecian.

A SMALL American college in the eighties that was acquiring a reputation for the value of its degrees did not offer much encouragement to idleness. Yet there were plenty of occasions to apply Dean Brigg's motto *Dulce et decorum est desipere in loco*. The intimate life of the fraternities, to which many of us belonged, yielded the pleasure and profit . . . and the same temptations . . . which are found in all such associations of college youth. There was more drinking and general looseness of living than one would choose for a rising generation, as I suspect there was in most other colleges of the time.

Certainly at Lehigh there was no lack of pleasant extra-curricular employment. It must have been relatively easy to assume the proportions of a large frog in a small puddle. To enumerate my involvements in undergraduate activities might well lay me open to charges of vanity which I am vain enough to disclaim. I prefer to touch here upon friendships and contacts related to such associations. After all, the backgrounds I am trying to evoke would be bleak without the personalities that gave them their color.

A personality touching my undergraduate life at a large number of points, was a classmate better known

AS BISHOP of his diocese my father was, ex officio, President of the Board of Trustees of Lehigh University. This fact, and the nearness of Bethlehem to Reading, sent me to Lehigh rather than to Brown—the natural alma mater of my grandfather, of my father himself, and of three of my older brothers, to say nothing of sundry Rhode Island kinsmen.

Lehigh had opened its doors only late in the sixties, and had just lived its first 20 years when I received my degree in 1886. Already, however, it had become "old Lehigh" in the eyes of its sons . . . even as anybody over 70 may pass for 85 with the young.

The college . . . called a university from the first . . . owed its origin to Asa Packer, who, in rising "from scratch" to the presidency of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, had amassed a fortune, a substantial portion of which

he applied, during his lifetime and by bequest to ensuring, primarily for boys of the Lehigh Valley in Pennsylvania, opportunities for education denied to his own youth. Tuition was free, and remained so until the Lehigh Valley Railroad, in which the funds of the University were invested, fell into financial troubles, long after my days in Bethlehem. While I was there the academic freedom from any reliance upon tuition fees was such that the number of my classmates was cut from 90 at entrance to 37 at graduation.

Technical science of various sorts was then, as it always has been, the chief subject of study. The zeal of students who were definitely fitting themselves to earn their living pervaded the place. There was a considerable choice of courses, leading to different degrees, but within each course the range of electives was narrow. A candidate for the bachelor of arts degree

Memembrance

Memembrance" M. A.

of letters, brings us an intimate

of student days

to the world at large than any other—Richard Harding Davis. We were fellow editors of the college paper, the *Lehigh Burr*; fellow halfbacks (unless my memory unsupported by records is quite at fault) in the first intercollegiate game of football played at Lehigh—when the University of Pennsylvania sophomores defeated the Lehigh sophomore team, 16-0; fellow members of two college clubs, the purely social "Arcadia" and the dramatic "Mustard and Cheese," both of which owed their origin to Davis.

We might have been "fraternity brothers" also had not Davis, I believe, declined election to virtually every fraternity in college, on the perfectly tenable ground that he did not believe in the scheme of undergraduate life they represented. His unwavering and cheerful addiction to ginger ale was typical of a general protest against many points of conduct in the life that surrounded him. He laid himself open, often foolishly, to ridicule, but there was an inherent integrity about him which only his intimates could appreciate to the full. It was my good fortune to become one of them.

MY acquaintance with Dick Davis began a year before we started our course together, and after a fashion which proved characteristic. I had entered college a year before he did, but after three months of lodging in the house of a South Bethlehem native, under hygienic conditions of incredible, prehistoric menace, contracted a typhoid fever which brought my first freshman year to an untimely end, and narrowly missed doing the same by me.

Almost immediately upon making this false start as an undergraduate

I received a formal note, addressed "Mr. Howe" and signed "Yours respect. Richard Harding Davis, Caledonian T. C." challenging me to a match at tennis. "I suggest further," the note (which has chanced to survive) went on to say, "that one of Reach's two dollar racquets be played for, half of that money to be supplied by each man. And that an account of the match be sent to the college paper and the Bethlehem Times." It was hoped that my acceptance of the challenge would be received "at an early date either conditionally or unconditionally."

As it turned out, Davis did not win the match, nor did the winner receive his "racquet," nor was the game described in print. It should be remembered that the challenge came from a sub-freshman, living with his uncle, Professor Harding of Lehigh, and preparing himself for college at the local fitting school. He was very young and exceedingly "fresh." If I call the episode characteristic, it is only to suggest a frank liking for the limelight, so naive as hardly to be objectionable, and tempered but never wholly extinguished in the few following years through which I knew him well and held him in affectionate friendship.

His younger brother, Charles Belmont Davis, joined the class next below that in which Dick and I became classmates, and since I have mentioned one brother in connection with tennis, I should not fail to mention the other. Through our three years in college together we always met in the finals of the college tournament, and after a lively battle Charley Davis always won.

On my second entrance to college, in the class with the elder Davis, there was an immediate challenge to class loyalty. Under which flag, Bezonian? Should I enter the Cane Rush, that Homeric contest in which the entire sophomore class tried to remove one cane from the entire freshman class, as a member of the first or the second? I chose the second, the Class of 1886, with which I was to graduate.

ONLY ONCE in all my association with Lehigh was I hailed with such enthusiasm as upon joining the ranks of the freshmen on that Autumn

afternoon in 1882, when we were victorious in the struggle, at the end of which one classmate, William Sayre a cousin of the High Commissioner to the Philippines, was denuded of every stitch of clothing except his shoes and stockings, and was smuggled home through the dusk in a borrowed ulster.

Thirty years after my graduation I returned to Lehigh to receive an honorary degree. Then came my second moment of high acclaim—not at the Commencement exercises, but while I was watching a game of baseball with Lafayette. A batsman struck a foul that flew high, very high into the air. As it began to fall I saw it was coming in my direction. All eyes were upon it—and upon me, for it was dropping as if it held the very number of my seat. At the supreme moment, I rose, lifted my bare hands, and—thank heaven—caught it. There was no such applause at the later time when my honorary degree was awarded. I would almost rather have had it withheld at the last moment than to have muffed that ball.

Davis left Lehigh at the end of his junior year for special studies at Johns Hopkins. Our paths had run parallel in many respects. I may be hazy about our respective positions in that first game of intercollegiate football, but I know that we were both on the team, that the game was played in a down-pour of rain on a field of mud,—was not my open mouth completely filled with it by a Pennsylvania player, Tilghman by name, who included my face in his tackling when I was catching the ball for a "free kick"—and I remember well that Davis insisted upon our stopping at the "studio" of a tintype photographer on our way home and sitting, mud-stained and dripping, on the curbstone while he took our picture. Davis had a passion for exposure to the camera, as who would not with such dashing good looks as his, and with such a passion also for striking and various apparel?

CERTAINLY, Davis, attending classes in gloves, with a crooked cane over his arm, and clad in raiment quite exotic in the Bethlehem of his time, could not escape invidious comment. This was by no means confined to the collegians, for town was quite

as critical as gown. An elaborate ceremony of the cremation of calculus marked the end of our studies in that subject. Davis did not go so far in mathematics, but in the torchlight procession that expressed the joy of our release, he marched by my side. I could hear groups of boys, as we neared them, cry out, "Here comes Davis," and as we passed them a volley of objects harder than words would fly out from the sidewalk. Davis' friends had to join him now and then in dodging attacks of various sorts.

There was one attack which I had forgotten completely until the "Adventures and Letters of Richard Harding Davis," edited by his brother, brought it to my mind. This adventure was described by Dick, a freshman, in a letter to his father. A number of sophomores had tried to haze him on one rainy night in February as he came out of the local theater. He refused to be hazed, but offered to

fight any of his tormentors. A general melee ensued, in which he was badly pummeled, but established himself in the whole community as a man of spirit.

His friends had received warning of what might be in store for him, and tried to rally a company of defenders from the freshman class. "Howe went all over town," wrote Davis in his letter home," after putting on his old clothes, in case of personal damage, in search of freshmen who were at home out of the wet." It is futile to wish now that I had been a little less careful of what may have been my single suit of decent clothing. When Davis' fight was over, it appears that another classmate and I took him to our rooms, where his chief defender left him to get some beefsteak for his eye, and to treat other rescuers to beer.

On the college paper, of which we were both editors, Davis showed a capacity for journalism quite surpass-

ing anything his colleagues could offer. One of them was Kenneth Frazier, of the class next below us, and I like to remember that it fell to me to write verses to accompany the capital drawings, unblushingly in the manner of Du Maurier, which gave the first public intimations of Frazier's place among American artists.

Davis' place among writers was established by his "Van Bibber" stories, and these were foreshadowed in the sketches of one "Conway Maur"—frequently "reaching for the tobacco"—which appeared in the *Lehigh Burr*. We all knew that he had something which the rest of us did not possess. In appearance he was already cut out to become, as he did, the perfect "Gibson man" of many drawings by his friend Charles Dana Gibson, and through his early writings to grow into a recorder and interpreter of those "gay nineties" of which he was so typical a representative.

Middle East

(Continued from page seven)

tion, mutual esteem, mutual understanding and an abiding toleration of viewpoints other than our own.

This will oblige us to take steps at once unfamiliar and uncongenial to a majority of Americans, for we shall have to force ourselves to find merits and wisdom in cultural patterns, systems and habits which have never been ours. As a nation we do not find this an easy undertaking.

We have here, never-the-less, a rare opportunity. The Semitic world of the Middle East has, during the passage of 3,000 years, generated three of the greatest monotheistic faiths, each closely linked to the other and derived in part from its predecessor—Judaism, Christianity and Islam.

Religion provides a link between the Middle East and the heartlands of

the subcontinent of Asia. Afghanistan and Pakistan profess Islam as well as large portions of Malaya and Indonesia. This spiritual bond unites farthest Borneo and Java with Morocco and Dakar. Here is a vast reserve of potential opposition to communist materialism and domination which to date we have virtually ignored.

WHAT we need is a great spiritual revival fostered and shared alike by Moslem, Jew and Christian. We must find and stress common cultural elements—in art, literature, architecture, music, science and educational techniques. Such a search for common cultural roots and a tradition of mutual respect might well become a function of some of the great educational institutions both in America and in the Levant.

If western civilization is to survive, we must effect a "meeting of East and West." Such a meeting cannot be realized for a long time in the Far East beyond the Philippines and possibly Japan. We have lost too much face in Asia and our policies have proved too blundering and contradictory.

Such a meeting cannot, for the present at any rate, be realized in India, where contempt for American materialism prevails under Anglo-Indian influence to a damaging degree. But a meeting can still be realized in the Middle East, where Moslem, Hebrew and Christian civilization find common roots in common or related traditions.

It will be argued that such a program is visionary, that only a miracle could transform such a fantasy into reality. If we need a miracle, then, to save us from piecemeal destruction in our attempt to fulfill all our commitments, where should we pray for that miracle to occur?

Certainly not in small areas of the world with small strategic stakes. Not in Europe where the Atlantic powers, it seems, will do nothing more concrete than they are doing now until an overt act is taken by the communists. Not in the Far East where no miracle can undo now the stupid vacillation which has wrecked our prestige for decades to come.

Rather, then, let us strive for a miracle in that strategic area of the world which holds a key to the control of three continents . . . the Middle East.

Conference on Religion

A lasting contribution to the spiritual resources of the University will be made by this conference sponsored by three faiths

ONE of the most significant steps in the development of religious life on South Mountain was taken last spring when the administration approved a proposal by the University Chapel Committee that a Conference on Religion be held from March 4 to 7, 1951 . . . What is a Conference on Religion? What purpose does it seek to achieve, and why has Lehigh decided to have one?

These questions all lead to a more fundamental one; what is the obligation of a university, or perhaps more particularly, of a university chaplain toward the members of the student body as far as the development of a mature faith is concerned? Is it enough, in days as desperate as these, merely to ask, and try to answer the question "How"? Or must not a student who is equipped to live in 1950 be confronted with the question "Why"?

and find some adequate answer to it?

My own conviction, and the forthcoming Conference on Religion is based squarely on it, is that every student in college should develop fully in heart, soul, mind and body. This means that if his personality is not to be warped and lop-sided, he must develop in soul and spirit as well as in mind. It is apt to mean that what he needs most is the deepening of his roots in the religious heritage which has nurtured him, even though his understanding of it is apt to be dim. Indeed, biblical and religious knowledge among the college students of today has reached an almost fantastically non-existent level.

Furthermore, the student must be trained for responsible leadership in his Church or synagogue, if the leadership of the world of tomorrow is not to be left completely in secular

hands. It is not enough to have a vague suspicion that religion may be a good thing—for other people. A student who has begun the life-long process of mastering his own discipline is tragically unprepared for life if his religious development is still at the "now I lay me down to sleep" level. His understanding of his faith must deepen, and with it his commitment and devotion.

FOR a Jewish boy, this means a more mature understanding of Judaism and the spiritual leadership that only a rabbi and the Hillel Foundation can provide. For a Roman Catholic, it means the deepening of his faith under the guidance of a priest and the Newman Club. For the rest of Christendom, it means for each student a deeper understanding of Jesus, the Christ and more complete dedication to him. It means that each Presbyterian should graduate from college a better Presbyterian, each Lutheran a better Lutheran, and each Episcopalian a better Episcopalian.

With this background in mind, one can more readily see why the decision has been made to operate the Conference on Religion with three separate yet simultaneous programs, each planned to meet the spiritual needs of students from the three great faiths which constitute 96% of Lehigh's student body: Judaism, Protestantism (including Anglicanism and Eastern Orthodoxy).

Directed by George L. Gansz the University's Chapel Choir will participate in the forthcoming Conference on Religion



doxy), and Roman Catholicism.

This almost unique approach (out of several hundred religious emphasis programs used at other schools, only two are anything like it) eliminates the twin dangers of groping for the lowest common denominator, which can be pretty low, or of putting on an entirely Protestant show, without making any provision for the religious needs of the non-Protestant element of the student body.

For several months now, careful plans and preparations have been undertaken by students from the Hillel Foundation, the Newman Club and the Christian Council of Lehigh University, a group composed of representatives from eight student religious organizations, five of which are set up along denominational lines and including the Chapel Choir, and eight committee chairmen, each of whom heads up an area of voluntary Christian activity and service. The process of working together on a campus-wide religious undertaking has been the first concern of the newly formed Interfaith Council, which is now preparing a pamphlet telling the story of Lehigh's first Conference on Religion.

MANY of the outstanding religious leaders of the United States today will be guests of the University for this conference. The panel of speakers and leaders who will be brought here by the Hillel Foundation and the Newman Club has not been completed as this article is written.

The Christian Council, whose constituent groups comprise two-thirds of the student body, has secured as Conference leaders, Dr. John Oliver Nelson, for many years Chairman of the Commission on the Ministry of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, and at present professor at the Yale Divinity School, and Dr. Albert T. Mollegen, Professor of Christian Ethics at the Virginia Theological Seminary. Working with them will be officials in the student work programs of the Lutheran and Presbyterian Churches, the Rev. Oswald Elbert and the Rev. Harold Viehman as well as the Rev. Arthur Sherman, head of Lehigh's department of Religion.

A month before the Conference opens there will be a retreat for the 100 or more students and faculty working on this section of the Conference. This will be conducted by Dr. Samuel Shoemaker, Calvary Church in New York City.

The Conference itself will begin with T. S. Eliot's religious drama "Murder in the Cathedral" by Mustard and Cheese under the direction of Professor H. Barrett Davis on Friday evening March 2 and Sunday evening, March 4. After the University Chapel service in Packer Memorial Church Sunday morning, the program will continue with seminars and forums on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons from 4 until 5:30. Evening meetings will also be held each of these three nights, the last of which will be a dedication service in Packer Church. Special luncheons and dinners

will be featured all three days, with special groups attending. Perhaps the most important part of the entire program will be the constant series of bull sessions among small groups in the fraternities and dorm sections, led by the guest personnel. Here some of the lasting benefits of the Conference will be achieved.

THAT this Conference will make a lasting contribution to the spiritual resources of the school is the conviction of the University Chapel Committee, which has been appointed by the president to consider and make recommendations on matters of religious significance. It is composed of three alumni, three students and three faculty members, each of whom serves for a three year term, plus the Dean of Undergraduates and the University Chaplain, ex-officio. Alumni members are George R. Brothers, '08, Stewart J. Cort, '06, and Leonard H. Schick, '37. The faculty is represented by William A. Aiken, William J. Eney and Richard Davis, while the students as of last semester were Alvord Beardslee, '50, Ray Hartman, '50, John Van Ness, '51 and Peter Nesbit, '52.

And so something new has been added. Certainly not a panacea, the Conference on Religion next March may, however, help many of Lehigh's sons to grow toward the full stature of manhood, learning what it means to love God with heart, soul, mind and strength . . . and their neighbors as themselves.

Cross-Cutting The Campus

(Continued from page five)

\$2,000 grant-in-aid from the Research Corporation of New York for a kinetic study of relative activity of imino halide systems. The grant provides for the services of a graduate student who

will work on the problem under Dr. Amstutz's supervision.

This award is one of 62 which have been allocated by Research Corporation to colleges, universities and scientific institutions in 27 states and the District of Columbia. These awards bring to a total of more than \$700,000 the funds granted in the course of the current fiscal year.

Crisis and Classes

That world conditions are having their impact on Lehigh's teaching staff is evidenced by the number of students

hastening to pre-register for next semester's course in "The Diplomacy of Russia and the Middle East Since 1919."

A year ago 68 students had registered for this second-semester course. Today 189 have signed up for the course starting February 8, and more are expected before the term begins. This heavy enrollment is creating problems for the staff, including increased teaching loads, availability of classroom facilities, type of presentation of text material and the scheduling of hours to accommodate students of Lehigh's diversified curricula.

With Lehigh Alumni Clubs

Philadelphia

Lafayette was humbled Thursday evening, November 16, when more than 100 members of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club gathered at Bookbinders for the traditional "Beat Lafayette" party and dinner. Broiled lobsters and tender steaks highlighted the menu, while the program featured talks by head coach Bill Leckonby and John "Ox" Da Grossa, Pennsylvania's athletic commissioner. Bill Lincoln, '37, presided as toastmaster.

Guests from the campus included President Whitaker, E. Kenneth Smiley, Col. Percy L. Sadler, Billy Sheridan, Len Schick, '37, Sam Harleman, '01, Harry Ruthhart, Mike Cooley, Bill Whitton, Jerry Leeman, and "Red" Burkitt.

Northern New Jersey

A new attendance record was established by the Northern New Jersey Club last month when 147 alumni attended the fall smoker held at the Newark Athletic Club. Principal speaker was Tony Packer, varsity basketball coach, who gave a word picture of South Mountain activities with special emphasis on the football season to

date. Motion pictures of the 1950 season were shown, after which Packer conducted an interesting question and answer period.

Officers elected during the business meeting are Edwin H. Snyder, '23, president; J. S. Dey, '30 and H. T. Reuwer, '42, vice-presidents; D. M. Quick, '23, secretary, and W. W. Mills, '33, treasurer.

New York

More than 280 Lehigh men residing in the metropolitan area attended the New York Club's annual pre-Lafayette game cocktail party last month at the Princeton Club. Campus guests attending were Bill Christian, varsity cross-country and swimming coach and Jerry Leeman, new assistant wrestling mentor. A program highlight was the showing of motion pictures of current football action.

Maryland

A most successful oyster roast in observance of the Maryland Club's annual "Beat Lafayette" Gridiron meeting was held last month at Baltimore's Stafford Hotel with more than 50 alumni and guests in attendance.

We were particularly happy to have Major General "Ricky" Rice with us. He was well remembered by those in school from 1930 to 1935 when, as a

regular Army captain in the M. S. & T department, he also assisted the football coaching staff. Another guest was "Brew" Leonard, '14, of Los Angeles who was in the East visiting with Dave Kavanaugh, '14.

Coach Tony Packer made a tremendous impression on all present with his talk on the efforts put forth to build the outstanding football team of which we are all so proud this year. The Club was particularly impressed with the fact that this is not a "pro" team, but is truly a team of outstanding students. As Packer put it, these boys are interested in an education first, with football as a means to achieve their quest for the best academic foundation on which to build a successful career.

The menu, which featured an oyster roast in traditional Maryland style, was a gourmet's treat to native Marylanders and a most satisfying gustatory initiation for the "inlanders." The spirit of the party was enlivened by the singing of the undergraduate quartet from Lehigh's famed Cliff-Cleffs.

Carl F. Schier, '32

Secretary

Delaware

A pre-Lafayette game smoker held by the Delaware Alumni Club featured talks by Col. Percy L. Sadler, Sam T. Harleman, '01, and motion

(Continued on page seventeen)

The Home Club smoker on eve of the big game found alumni in good spirits



South Jersey alumni turned out in force for their second annual club meeting



The Sports Parade

The offensive team (left to right on the line) Alonzo Haines, James Cross, Walter Pullar, Dick Pradetto, Joseph Orr, William Henderson, John Bergmann. In the backfield, Dick Doyne, Herb Weiss, Robert Borofski, and Dick Gabriel

Donald Bunde

Right: Fisher Field at Easton was a sell out for the traditional game

NATION-WIDE publicity came to Lehigh this fall as her gridiron warriors, after conquering eight successive opponents, climaxed their campaign by trouncing Lafayette 38-0 to end the first undefeated season in the 67 year history of the sport on South Mountain. Ranked 21st in the nation at season's end, the Brown and White held upset decisions over Dartmouth, Bucknell and Rutgers, and had defeated such teams as Delaware, Case, Muhlenberg, Carnegie Tech, and Gettysburg before meeting Lafayette.

Not since 1936 had a Lehigh team defeated Lafayette on the gridiron, and the stands were filled to capacity as the two teams took the field for a resumption of the oldest continuous football feud in the country. All realized that the Brown and White had the better club, but all realized too that previous records meant nothing when these two teams were pitted against each other.

However, from the outset it was apparent that Leckonby's proteges were not going to have their spotless record marred, and Lehigh lost no time in asserting its power as it took the opening kick-off and marched 63 yards in nine plays for a score. Gabriel, Doyne, and Borofski alternated in smashing the ball to Lafayette's 23-yard line from where Captain Gabriel, taking a pitch-out from Weiss, cruised wide around his left end and raced the distance. Trillhaase converted and Lehigh led 7-0.

For the remainder of the period, Lehigh continued to

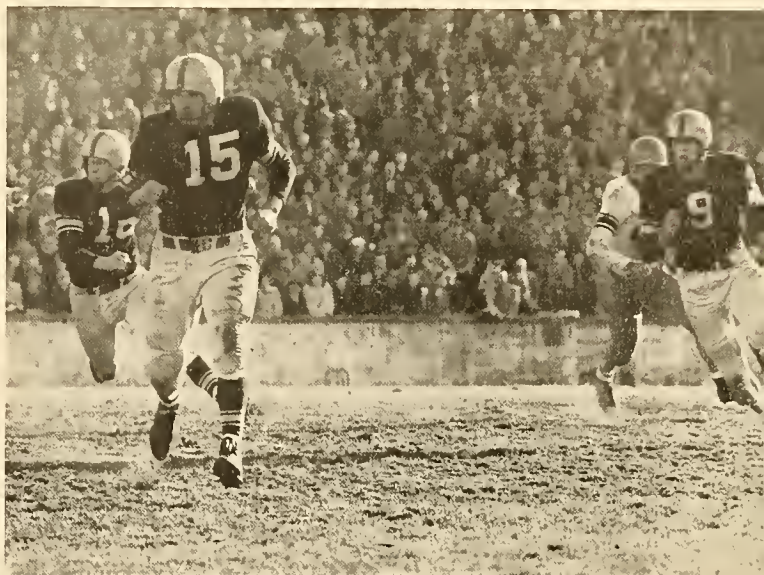
Fullback Bob Borofski throws a block while Gabriel skirts the flank



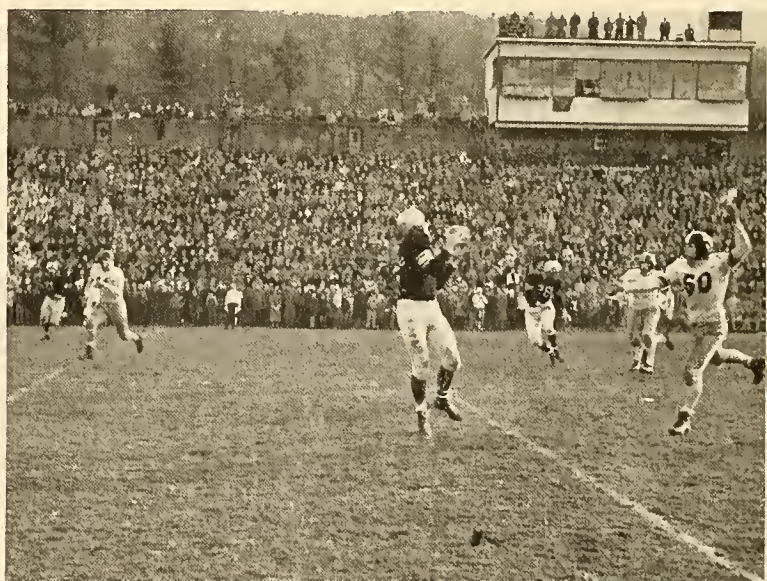


Above: Coaches Mike Cooley and Bill Leckonby watch Big Brown roll

Below: the leader of Lehigh's undefeated team was Captain Gabriel



Gabriel and Weiss pave way for Doyne. Below: Bergmann takes a pass



Aided by good blocking Howie Schaeffer returns Carnegie Tech kick



pound away at Lafayette's defense, but costly fumbles kept them from scoring until the second period when sophomore halfback Joe Moyer took a punt, faked a hand-off to Howie Schaeffer, and then streaked 69-yards before being brought down on the 1-yard line. On the first play Weiss sneaked across and when Trillhaase converted Lehigh led 14-0.

Lehigh tallied again near the end of the half when it drove 80 yards in eight plays as Weiss's passes to Doyne and Bergmann proved disastrous to the Leopards. The scoring play came when Bergmann trapped a 30-yard pass, and ran 20 yards for a score. The conversion was missed, but Lehigh led 20-0 as the teams filed off the field for the intermission.

A Lafayette assault in the third period fizzled after two successive first downs, and then Lehigh's rollicking Richards took over to spearhead a 70-yard drive for touchdown number 4. During this drive Doyne, leading ground gainer in the East, got away for two runs of 16 and 17 yards respectively, but the score was made by Gabriel who shot through the line from the 10 without a hand being laid on him. Again the conversion was missed.

The Big Brown started rolling again late in the period and reached the Maroon 19 as the quarter ended. Two plays later Weiss fired a pass to Bergmann who made a spectacular one handed catch in the end zone. Trillhaase missed the extra point attempt and Lehigh led 32-0.

The sixth and final score came with startling suddenness as Doyne cracked through right guard, shook off two would-be tacklers and raced 51-yards for the longest run of the day. Dick Gratton, Lehigh's kick-off specialist, attempted the extra point, but he, too, failed, and the final score read 38-0.

Tartans Toppled

A week prior to the Lafayette game, the fast riding Brown and White met undefeated Carnegie Tech in what was supposed to be a thrilling contest. The game, played in Taylor stadium attracted a capacity audience, but after a close first period the Tartans fell apart, and

Lehigh scored almost at will to roll up a decisive 66-0 triumph.

Leaders of this touchdown parade were Gabriel, who gained 114 yards from scrimmage, and scored two touchdowns, and Doyne, who totaled 109 yards, and scored four times, once on a 31-yard jaunt, twice from close up, and again as a result of 12-yard pass from Weiss. Together the Richards accounted for 223 of the 343 yards gained by Lehigh and 36 of the 66 points. This was their farewell appearance in Taylor stadium, and they gave a performance which will long be remembered.

Others who scored for Lehigh were Bill Ciaravino, Charley Kincaid, Spencer Foote, and Herb Weiss. Trillhaase accounted for four extra points, with single attempts being made good by Dick Gratton and Don Berndt.

Victory Number 7

Intermittent showers and a muddy field failed to stop Lehigh's eleven in its quest for an undefeated season as it trampled Muhlenberg 42-13 in a game which proved to be more one sided than had been expected.

In rolling up their seventh conquest, the Brown and White did not have to resort to deceptive trickery, and until the final period they resorted almost exclusively on fundamental ground plays to score. In fact, three of the six touchdowns culminated sustained drives of 70-yards or more. However, in the last period when Lehigh went to the air, it did so with great success as Weiss pitched six aerials all of which were completed.

Lehigh's scoring was fairly distributed with Gabriel scoring three times, and Weiss, Borofski and Doyne tallying one each. Despite the water-logged gridiron, Lehigh's backfield gained considerable yardage with Doyne pacing the parade with 184 yards on 20 carries, while Gabriel gained 77 yards on 25 attempts.

Cross-Country

While the football team was garnering the headlines, another and less recognized sport, Cross Country was also achieving an undefeated season.

Coached by Bill Christian, the harriers went through intensive pre-season training which paid off in dual meet competition.

Among the Brown and White victims this past season were Gettysburg, Franklin and Marshall, Haverford, Muhlenberg, Rutgers, Swarthmore and Lafayette. In addition the harriers placed second to St. Joseph of Philadelphia in the annual Middle Atlantic States Cross - Country championships. All of the dual meets with the exception of the one with Rutgers were won handily. The Scarlet proved exceptionally tough, but the final score was 27-29 with the Christian men on the winning end.

Soccer

Billy Sheridan's soccer team started the season with three successive victories, dropped the next five, and then came back to win the last two encounters for a fifty-fifty season.

First victim Gettysburg fell 7-1, and then in successive order the booters toppled Stevens and Muhlenberg by identical scores of 3-1. The winning streak was stopped by Rutgers which won 3-2, and then in succession Sheridan's men lost to Haverford, 3-0; Swarthmore, 5-0; Franklin and Marshall, 2-1; and Delaware, 2-1, before beating Ursinus, 3-0. In the final game the booters defeated Lafayette 2-0 to keep Sheridan's record of never having lost to the Leopards clean.

Basketball

First winter team to open its campaign the cagers coached by Tony Packer have won their first two contests from Western Maryland and Swarthmore.

Against Western Maryland the Brown and White trailed for three periods, and then found the mark to score 19 points for a 50-46 triumph. This game marked Packer's debut as varsity coach.

Next game played in Grace Hall found a tall Swarthmore five unable to cope with Lehigh's speed, and after the first quarter the Brown and White had a comfortable lead. The final score was 66-44.

Alumni Clubs

(Continued from page thirteen)

pictures of current football games. Alumni of Lafayette were guests at the meeting which was held at the DuPont Country Club in Wilmington.

More than 62 alumni and their wives from the Wilmington area attended the traditional football game in a body as the result of a "kitty" collected at weekly luncheon meetings.

Pittsburgh

Tony Packer was guest speaker at a smoker meeting of the Pittsburgh Club held prior to the Lafayette football game at the University Club. One of the best attended meetings in several years the smoker also featured the showing of football motion pictures.

Packer in his talk told alumni of the work being done to strengthen the Alumni Student Grant program, and pointed out that many athletes now at the University have been scholastically able to win University scholarships. At the conclusion of his talk Packer conducted a question and answer period about activities on South Mountain.

Alpha Lambda Omega

Several years ago students residing in Allentown formed an undergraduate organization known as Alpha Lambda Omega. Designed to form a bond of unity among men commuting to the University, the fraternity flourished, and recently alumni of the society formed their own organization.

Most recent meeting was held on the eve of the Lehigh-Lafayette football game when more than 68 alumni attended a smoker meeting. Guest speakers included Lou Pennauchi, '37, fullback on the 1936 team which last defeated the Leopards and Len Schick, alumni secretary.

Home Club

Sponsored by the Home Club the annual banquet for Lehigh's football

team was a tremendous success as more than 350 alumni and friends turned out to pay honour to the undefeated Brown and White eleven. Held three days after the Lafayette victory, the party was staged in the ballroom of the Hotel Bethlehem, with players and coaches as guests of the Home Club.

Each member of the varsity squad

was introduced and then received gold footballs from Col. Percy L. Sadler, director of athletics in recognition of Lehigh's first undefeated season.

Guests who spoke included President Whitaker, E. Kenneth Smiley, and head coach Bill Leckonby, John H. Diefenderfer, '14, presided as toastmaster.

Association Committees

Constructive suggestions from all alumni will be welcomed by the chairmen of the following committees

Alumni Day

Nelson L. Bond, '26, chairman
Samuel T. Harleman, '01
Alfred P. Spooner, '11
Morris E. Stoudt, '16
Ralph J. Knerr, '20
John K. Killmer, '22
James D. Kennedy, '23
Joseph Ricapito, '25
Joseph G. Jackson, '26
John W. Maxwell, '26
John R. Hertzler, '27
Robert A. Harrier, '27
Philip G. Damiani, '28
Robert F. Herrick, '34
Joseph R. Persa, '48
John F. Georgiadis, '50

Alumni Clubs

John K. Conneen, '30, chairman
Edward J. Garra, '25
William L. Schnabel, '37
Samuel R. Walker, '41
Richard H. Bernasco, '43

Library

James D. Mack, '38, chairman
Robert J. Desh, '09
Wm. B. Todd, '40
Alvord Beardslee, '50

Placement

Thomas M. Brennan, '29, chairman
William Whigham, Jr., '19
Mitchell W. VanBilliard, '27
Daniel M. Horner, '28
Philip A. K. Sadtler, '34
Paul R. Hager, '35

Publications

Albert W. Hicks, '23, chairman
George F. Nordenholt, '14
Linwood H. Geyer, '15
Kenneth K. Kost, '30
Wilbur E. Henry, '47

Special Awards

Robert S. Taylor, Jr., '25, chairman
Samuel T. Harleman, '01

Student Grants

Ben L. Bishop, '34, chairman
Samuel D. Gladding, '11
Robert B. Adams, '25
Winton L. Miller, '32
Robert C. Clark, '32
G. Douglas Reed, '33

Student Grants Collections

Samuel D. Gladding, '11, chairman
H. Victor Schwimmer, '26
George B. McMeans, '35
H. E. Lore, '35
Robert W. Reifsnnyder, '37

Memorial Gifts

The Rev. George M. Bean, chairman
Charles K. Zug, '27
John I. Kirkpatrick, '29

Financial Advisory

George F. A. Stutz, Jr., '22, chairman
David M. Petty, '09
Thomas J. Conley, '25
John K. Conneen, '30
G. Douglas Reed, '33

Council of Class Agents

David M. Petty, '09, president
William L. Estes, Jr., '05
John K. Killmer, '22
John K. Conneen, '30
Joseph Rossetti, '37
Douglas C. Paul, '40
W. Thomas Bachmann, '47

FOLLOWING THE *Lives* OF LEHIGH MEN

Class of 1886

EDWIN S. STACKHOUSE

111 Park Avenue, Greenwich, Conn.

The 45th National convention of Tau Beta Pi was held in Boston October 19 to 21. The writer and his good wife were invited to be official guests of the convention and were very splendidly taken care of at the Somerset Hotel, the convention hotel.

On the evening of the 19th he addressed the convention on the subject, "There Should be More Light," and on the evening of the 20th he read to the convention the greeting from Mrs. Jennie M. Williams, the widow of Dr. Edward H. Williams, Jr., the founder of the society at Lehigh in 1885. At that time Dr. Williams was professor of mining and geology at Lehigh. Considerable credit and prestige has come to Lehigh throughout the vast membership of Tau Beta Pi, now well over 65,000, for having been the originator and nursery of this honor engineering association which has meant so very much to the engineering profession.

One of the highlights of our visit to Boston was an invitation from classmate Dr. Mark A. deWolfe Howe to a luncheon at his home at 16 Louisburg Square. We found Dr. Mark in good health and spirits and the passing years have only served to mellow and to ripen the flow of witty conversation which has always marked the great biographer and historian.

We were particularly interested, as he showed us through his home, in large portraits of the triumvirate of the children of Dr. Mark who are all celebrated on their own efforts—Quincy as a professor and radiologist at University of Illinois, Miss Helen as an author of some note living in New York, and Mark, Jr., as a professor at Harvard—all with a number of publications to their credit.

Theodore Stevens has sent me from England a Stephen King-Hall News Letter on the problem of the atomic

bomb, which analyses the problem thoughtfully from the standpoint of the British and the Western Powers.

A note from Mrs. Reist comes from Bixby, Okla., where she is visiting her "daughter and her young family," as Mrs. Reist puts it. We are hoping that Mrs. Reist may be able to come to Bethlehem for the sixty-fifth reunion of 1886 next June, as she is the president of 1886 since her husband's death.

Class of 1890

HOWARD A. FOERING

1851 Nazareth Pike, Bethlehem, Pa.

There is very little stirring in the sturdy old class of '90, but beneath this serenity is a deep, lasting loyalty to Lehigh which never flags!

Neumeyer we see quite frequently. He is the same old Bob. Neither age nor weather ever gets him down.

Your correspondent is also obliged to be your Class Agent. Very fortunately, however, you fellows have responded cheerfully and generously, and have thus lightened our task. And it is our sincere hope that the coming call, the annual one, will be met with the same generous response.

Metzger, who some time ago was quite ill, has recovered, and you should see the smart, bright, fat young fellow!

Thomson has done an excellent job in reproducing our senior class picture, taken at graduation time, and you will receive it shortly.

Class of 1891

WALTON FORSTALL

The Seacrest, Delray Beach, Fla.

Rench writes: "In a recent issue (Railway Age) I noticed a double-page house ad which bore across the two pages the title, 'Railway Age Editors Have What It Takes—To Give You Authoritative Railway Information.' One page carried the emblems of a number of prominent railroads, sur-

rounding a box labeled 'Experience on some of our best railroads' and below this streamers of 26 institutions of learning around a box 'Education in some of our best colleges.' I believe some of the alumni who do not have occasion regularly to read this 'standard Railroad weekly' may be interested to know that one of the streamers paid due honor to Lehigh. Quite appropriately, one of the streamers was named the 'College of Hard Knocks.' "

Eavenson and Kemmerling 87, and Rench 82 in December. Paine 82 in January. Congratulations.

Class of 1892

RAMON E. OZIAS, SR.

545 Ridgewood Road, Maplewood, N. J.

In this issue we take pleasure in giving a brief sketch of the fulsome fulfilment of a successful career exemplified by a loyal Lehigh man of the class of '92—Mr. Alvan Macauley.

Starting with post-graduate days from several institutions, his initial efforts were centered on the legal aspects involved in the maze of patent applications and filing of same, an occupation which gradually opened vistas where he could more ably display the executive nature of his talents and progressively moved from the patent department of National Cash Register Co. to the office of general manager of the Burroughs Adding Machine Co., after which he connected with the Packard Motor Car Co. as general manager in 1910 and was elected its president in 1916, which office was held for 23 years. Another step in 1939 reveals his resignation from the office of president to become chairman of the board.

In 1948, feeling that he had served his stint, he retired from professional and business activities to devote some time to recreational pursuits.

Over a period of years he has been a consistent and generous supporter of several projects which the University has brought to his attention.

Surely a very creditable record and we extend congratulations with many good wishes for continued good health and extension of years.

Class of 1894

T. C. RODERICK

Wahkonsa Hotel, Fort Dodge, Iowa

It was a great pleasure for me to have the good fortune to pay a visit to Lehigh last month after attending a convention of the A.A.A. in New York City. Besides the attraction of a football game between Lehigh and Rutgers it was necessary for me to learn some-



Helping the world get its bearings

ALL THE WORLD MOVES ON BEARINGS—bearings of steel, of wood, of plastic, of rubber, of carbon, yes, even bearings of ruby and sapphire. All of them reduce the friction of moving parts. Every time you start your car or plug in your vacuum cleaner it is bearings that make possible smooth, efficient action at a variety of speeds and under almost any operating load.

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thing of the plans of the Council of Lehigh Class Agents which had met on October 14. This required me to contact **Sam Harleman**, '01, executive secretary of the Council. I had met Sam before and knew something of his affability but had no idea of the lengths to which he would go to take care of the wishes of a pilgrim returning to the scene where in the long, long ago he had been of some consequence.

First, after giving me some information as to the action of the Council and introducing me to members of his staff whom I had hoped to meet, he took me to lunch where I met some members of the faculty and enjoyed, besides polite expressions of pleasure at meeting me, their viewpoints on the probability of a Lehigh victory over Rutgers the following day. After lunch we went to the gymnasium where in June of '49 **Sykes**, **Wooden** and I, with other dignitaries, witnessed the laying of the corner stone. There I had the pleasure of meeting General Sadler, Coach Leckonby and others of the coaching staff. I also met a man whom I particularly wanted to see—**Gerald Leeman**, assistant to **Billy Sheridan**. He was one of the outstanding wrestlers of Iowa State Teachers College, a member of the last Olympic wrestling team, and coach of the Fort Dodge High School before going to Lehigh. Fort Dodge feels that Lehigh will be as proud of his work as they are. He took me all around the gymnasium which made me think after seeing it how much more popular "Mr. Seeley's Playhouse" would have been if it had had the facilities of this one.

Sam and I then saw the Muhlenberg freshman team win from the Lehigh freshmen, after which he drove me through the campus and up South Mountain where nearly 60 years ago I had climbed and lugged an aneroid barometer for the purpose of checking the height. As I remember, we did not find any correction to be made and I assume they are still checking it. Sam had an instrument on his car to check his altitude.

Sam then delivered me to the Hotel Bethlehem where I had made my first contact with life at Lehigh in June of 1890 at what was then the Eagle Hotel, as I remember.

The next day, leaving the hotel early I wandered past the Moravian Seminary as we knew it, down as near as I could our old route to West Bethlehem, seeing some of the old buildings about which memory still has some records tucked away, then up the concrete steps to the Hill to Hill Bridge and over the Lehigh River, down Wyandotte Street past the house at 414 where **Foster Haven Hilliard** and I

roomed for two years. The house still looks the same. Brodhead field where we had one of our famous scraps with '95 and over which we used to take a short cut to chapel is now covered with buildings and offers no help to one's memories; down Fourth Street to Vine and up Vine, passing three different houses where eating clubs once held forth at which I at different times had feasted. Then at the northeast corner of Packer Avenue and Vine the Starvation Club served meals and for parts of two years I acted as steward. Our average cost for our meals was \$3.25 per week. From there I wandered past the chapel, the chemical lab, the electrical lab and to the gymnasium where for a while I watched the crowd collecting for the football game.

The game was one of those which are very satisfactory for the winners, one of those in which the will to win governs. In the first half Lehigh seemed to be outclassed, with the score 18-7 and the forward passing of Rutgers seeming impossible to stop. Things looked bad. In the second half things changed, however. Lehigh played with snap and vim. They were up and coming and seemed to be imbued with the feeling that they would win; they hustled into position on offense and on defense, twice stopped Rutgers inside the 10-yard line. On offense the touchdown return of a kick of Rutgers by **Gabriel** had all the earmarks of a well rehearsed play. **Weiss** caught the ball on about the 45-yard line and started fast for the left side of the field. About midway across he handed the ball to **Gabriel** who was running towards the right and when he took it I looked down the field and all I could see were brown jerseys along his path to protect him. It was a perfectly executed play. It was a great game and **Trilhaase's** goal kicking left nothing to be desired. It was a great day—score 21-18.

I had letters from **Payne** and **Shepherd** on which I will comment next time.

I had one letter which I was sorry to receive. It contained a newspaper clipping telling of the death of **Anton Y. Hesse** at his home in Hyattsville, Md., after a long illness. He had commented in my last letter from him on his sickness and it was because of that that he missed our 55th reunion. The clipping told of his nearly 30 years' service with the Government and mentioned particularly his prowess as a chess player, at which he had won many championships. He and I had a wonderful visit at our 50th reunion in New York and we went together to visit **Buell**, '94, in his apartment, as **Buell's** health did not allow him to attend the reunion. Hesse was 77 years old.

Class of 1895

FRANCIS LEE CASTLEMAN

Whitney Road, University Campus
Storrs, Conn.

The name of **Morris Llewellyn Cooke**, '95, has been much in the public prints of late, both in the daily papers and in the technical journals. He was recently appointed by the President as chairman of the Water Resources Policy Commission, which is made up of seven members distinguished in various fields of activity and whose purpose is to study the water resources of the United States and to recommend a policy for handling same. This problem was brought to a head last year by droughts in various parts of the country and especially around New York City, where it was brought home when **John Q. Public** was asked to reduce his shaves and baths per week. It required some such personal deprivation as this to convince many that water did not originate in the spigot and that only by intelligent planning, based on a proper understanding of nature's laws and resources, could these latter be harnessed for the benefit of man. A picture of the Commission with a description of its membership will be found in the March 23 issue of the *Engineering News Record*.

Morris has an article in the April issue of the *American Engineer* entitled, "It's Time to Bridge the Technology-Political Chasm." This is a further amplification of what he has always preached—that it is the duty of an engineer or scientist not only to assume his civic obligation by voting but that he should take an active part in all political affairs, from "ringing door bells" to get the vote out, to running for political office. And that engineers and scientists have not made in the political field the contribution they are capable of, and that without their contributions towards the guidance of political trends and the improvement in leadership, modern civilization with its dependence on engineering and science may not be able to stand up.

With this as a general proposition many will agree, but it would seem that for the greater interest such activities should be confined to those of a certain type and with some flair for the political. Certainly for those who by virtue of certain scientific and engineering talents are "dedicated" to pushing back the boundaries of scientific and engineering knowledge (and such men can never serve but one master), it might prove a greater loss for them to engage in any other activities. As an extreme case suppose **Mr. Einstein** in his younger days had taken on



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a lot of political activities. Might we not be still waiting for the "e = mc²"?

Morris has had a distinguished career as a consulting engineer and in many other fields of activity. I refer you to "Who's Who" for a general outline of his career. Some time back I asked him to write me something about himself, recollections of college days, etc. for use in this column. From what he wrote me, which was along the lines of the above mentioned article (the duties of the engineer to society, etc.) I judged that he was so absorbed in his larger interests and activities that he did not grasp the personal and special nature of the class column. I did not use his letter at the time as this column is primarily devoted to information for and about '95, Lehigh affairs and a few correlated subjects, with a minimum of preachment. At this stage of the journey all the men of '95 have become fixed in the orbits of their activities and in spite of any statement to the contrary or exhortation to be otherwise, each will probably attribute the determinative of this orbit to the ever controlling factors exercised by the categorical imperative.

Class of 1896

WILLIAM STEWART AYARS
269 Leonia Avenue, Leonia, N. J.

This letter is supposed to be in the hands of the Bulletin editor on or before the 15th of November, and is getting started on the 10th. The issue for which it is intended is the December-January number, so it ought to be extra good; but on this I am in doubt, as there is the usual and chronic lack of news—letters or otherwise.

As has been our custom for many years, Mrs. Ayars and I went on our usual "Fall Foliage Tour" down New England way, leaving home on 17 October and getting back on the 27th. We covered some 700 miles, plus or minus; spent two nights in hotels, Woodstock, N. Y. and Brattleboro, Vt., and the rest with friends or relations. Two of these days and nights were very enjoyably spent with Buck Ayers and his wife Bess, on his farm near Westerly, R. I., and one in Westerly with his sister Louise. Buck is busy on the finishing up of a new residence for year-round use, out at the farm. He is in excellent health, even though he is 78 years of age on 10 November—this very day.

From Wheeler Lord recently drifted in a clipping of the original Brown and White board, as printed in that estimable journal. Luckily, the names are given under the cut, or I wouldn't have recognized several of them. In the order printed they are Laramy, J.

W. Thurston, C. F. Maurice, A. B. Jessup, W. S. Ayars, M. W. Pool, J. L. Burley, W. S. Merrill, '94, W. Warr, F. A. McKenzie, '95, A. L. Ware, E. A. Grissinger, W. C. Anderson and T. P. Elmore, '94. Of these, those living at present, as far as I know, are Laramy, Ayars, Pool, Warr, McKenzie and Ware. I was pleasantly surprised to hear from Lord, as he has long been in arrears. The letter accompanying the clipping was typed and came from Philadelphia, where Wheeler is president and general manager of the Nicetown Plate Washer Co. Inc.; hence it is pretty good evidence that he is not yet retired. As our old Class Book gives his birth date as 6 March 1872, he seems to be doing right well physically. The letter was brief and read:

"Dear Bill:

"I came across the enclosed picture the other day and felt sure you would be interested in seeing it . . . It is very easy to pick you out, as you are the handsomest one in the group . . . Otherwise there is no news to tell except that we had a small fire in the house about a week ago and are now living elsewhere until the house is refinished . . . Wheeler."

On 30 October I had a letter from Hookie Baldwin, and on the 28th one from Bob Laramy. Hookie recently had a gall bladder attack but he is now recovered from that. There has been no word from either Joe Siegel or Teece Yates since my preceding column.

On 2 November I received the monthly Lehigh Letter, written by Len Schick and published by the Alumni Association "for Class Agents, Class Correspondents, Alumni Club Officers and Board of Directors." This letter covered two pages, single-spaced elite type, 69 lines. It is practically all football news. However, it does not contain any pleas for contributions; and even so firm an unbeliever in intercollegiate athletics as I cannot but feel pleased to see Lehigh win a few games now and then. Len wrote one line that struck me as good: "Came the 1950 season and six victories, and now we are all back on the band wagon, rooting for the Brown and White . . . It's rather pathetic that a man's loyalty to his Alma Mater is based on the success or failure of an athletic team, isn't it?"

Back in September 1947 I dug up a few statistics that seem to show that playing football for the glory of Alma Mater may not be such a good thing for the players. I got these figures from (1) The '96 Epitome; (2) the '96 Class Book, and (3) the most recent issue of the Directory, which I received in September 1947. That

makes them three years old, and several of us have passed away in that time. But the figures tabulate as follows:

GRADUATES

	Living	Dead	Total
Number	50	41	91
Percent	55	45	100

NON-GRADUATES

Number	43	33	76
Percent	56.5	43.5	100

Total number in class 167.

Total Living 93; total dead 74; % Living 55.7%; % Dead 44.3%.

'95 FOOTBALL SQUAD

Total, 23 men

Living, September '47, 5 men

Dead, September '47, 18 men

% Living 5/23.....21.7%

% Dead 12/23.....78.3%

100%

I think I gave these figures in a previous column, but won't stop to look it up. But at the time I compiled them 55.7% of the entire class was alive, and only 21.7% of the football squad. These figures are eloquent. The '96 men in that squad were Daboll, Keys, L. W. Baldwin, V. A. Johnson, Saltzman, Trafton, J. W. Thurston and E. C. Thurston. All of them are dead. 'Nuf said?

Class of 1897

JAMES H. PENNINGTON
Coopersburg, Pa.

As we have at least about 25 buildings, instead of six or so, not counting any fraternity houses, on the campus, it is a wonder that the maintenance cost is not higher than it is. It would have been a very big thing, in our day in college, for the authorities to spend \$45,000 to maintain the ordinary college buildings. But that is the price today. Of course I do not include the \$100,000 which will be spent on the chapel. We '97 men must remember that very little has been spent on the chapel since it was built in 1887, or 63 years ago. I was looking through our class book lately and was much impressed by the very new appearance of the campus buildings—not one apparently but had just stepped out of a handbox. But today they are beginning to look old. The chapel, for instance, looks as though a good scrubbing would be welcome, but who would want to spoil it by doing that. It looks much better with the moss-grown look, and in years to come will be still more venerable with its accumulation of moss and dust. All that is needed is the return of a few '97 men, with me as guide, to show them just where it is.

Lou Farabaugh, correspondent for 1904, writes in the October Bulletin

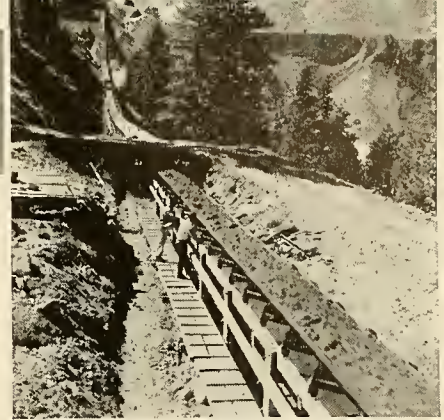
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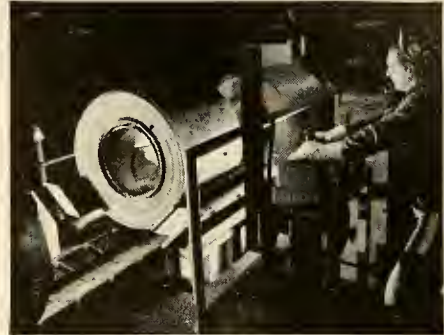
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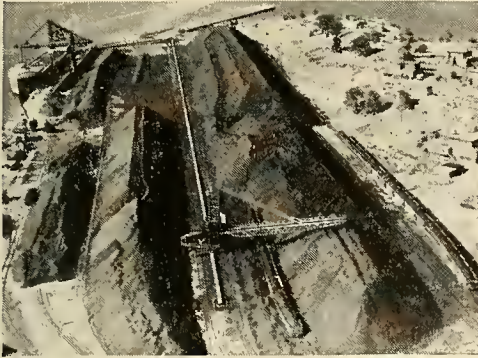
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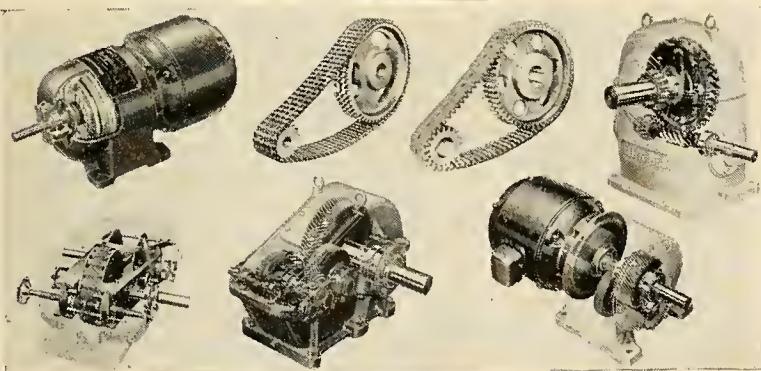
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Clifton S. Merkert, '40
John A. Mather, '48
Wallace C. Kendall, '41

Robert M. Bowman, '42
Robert H. Holland, '43
Carl R. Brandt, '47

Charles E. Basserman, Jr., '47
Donald W. Tarbell, '48

about the disappearance of the old wooden fence, and other things. The fence which enclosed the athletic field was rather full of knot holes, some of them natural, but many of them made by the good blades of the "muckers" penknives. I firmly believe that several blue marks which I carry on my legs and body are descendants of those made by collisions of said legs and body with said fence, during my term as goal tender (not the effeminate goalie) while playing or practicing lacrosse. Should I be offered the same job today I would disdainfully refuse it, even for big money, but in those days it was fun, and also for Old Siwash.

I have determined to put a plug in each of these letters in the future for the Student Grants cause. Both you and I know that we have a strictly amateur football team. There are some shallow minded people who are incapable of thinking, who say that we are turning to the system of so many other colleges—namely, paying boys who can play football to come to Lehigh. I have heard this among townspeople, and it does to me what very few things can do—it makes me angry. And why is this—just because we seem to be on the road, for the first time in the history of Lehigh football, the first time in 67 years, to having an undefeated season. I ask you, therefore, to support the Student Grants system as well as you are able.

I have just gone through my card index and find 29 names of men who are, or should be, living—a little more than 28% of those who were graduated. Not as bad as I thought, so why not begin to save up for a trip to Bethlehem next Alumni Day? It should be worth while.

Class of 1898

HENRY T. BORHEK
30 Wall Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

There are a lot of things I'd rather do this evening, and I don't mean playing Canasta, but it's time to do a class letter and so I'll get busy and turn out something or other.

Incoming letters from members of the class are few and far between. Daggett wrote to me late in October after he had examined 1898's record of contributions to the Alumni Fund, Progress Fund, etc., as given in the Quarterly Review number of the Alumni Bulletin. He thinks our class made a "pretty fair percentage showing in the '77 to '00 group." As class agent I wish it were higher. One of the points stressed at the October meeting of the Council of Class Agents was a larger participation by all in contributions to

the Alumni Fund. Daggett also inquired why I was not listed as a subscriber to the Alumni Bulletin. Since others may ask the same question, it is because a class correspondent gets a complimentary copy of each issue of the Bulletin—possibly a reward for his faithful (?) and entertaining (??) efforts to make much out of little or even something out of nothing. Not that letters from my classmates are not welcome—even one letter in each period between deadlines is hailed with joy and thanksgiving. Jack Pennington '97, in his October letter, had a word to say on the subject. I would not put it as strongly as he does, but there is something in his statement. But to get on with Daggett's letter—he closes by saying "Beautiful days, these, and I'm glad to be alive and able to enjoy all good things." Remember when you read this in December that he wrote it on October 18, 1950. I too have been enjoying the mild weather. Today—October 31—I planted some lettuce and parsley seeds in a cold-frame, hoping they would germinate before freezing weather and could be carried through the winter for an early start in spring.

There was a large Halloween parade in Bethlehem during the evening of October 30, with thousands of school children in line. The Lehigh University band was near the head of the procession; they made a fine appearance and played excellently, getting much applause from the crowds watching the parade. Wish you all could have seen and heard them!

At this point your class correspondent is strongly tempted to shove the class letter to one side and either read Edward R. Hewitt's book, "A Trout and Salmon Fisherman for 75 Years," or tie a few flies for use next spring. After some thought I decided to switch characters and become Class Agent for a while and tell you something about the meeting of the Council of Class Agents last October 14. It was held in the Hotel Bethlehem and was attended by representatives of 53 classes. The meeting started at 10:20 A.M. Dr. Whitaker gave an interesting talk, stating that the money from the Alumni Fund was of great value, since it could be used for unusual expenses arising unexpectedly. This year it had been applied to the purchase and installation of a steam boiler and turbo electric generator set for use in the Packard Lab. E. A. Curtis, '25, president of the Alumni Association, spoke at length on the matter of raising money for the Alumni Fund, increased class participation and a number of other matters of interest to the alumni. After the meeting had adjourned, soon after 12 o'clock, a very good din-

ner was served and much enjoyed by all. Leaving the dinner with that feeling of well being which good food induces, your class agent resolved to put in some good plugs, in the months to come, for contributions to the Alumni Fund from more of our class—this being the opening plug.

Class of 1899

ARTHUR W. KLEIN
43 Wall Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

In the absence of any news of '99 during the past month I will briefly refer to the outstandingly successful football season that Lehigh is enjoying. We have won eight successive games this fall, including such teams as Dartmouth, Rutgers and Bucknell. In 1907 we broke all previous records by winning seven straight and if we defeat Lafayette this coming Saturday (November 18) we shall have completed the first undefeated and untied season in our history. I hope to see some of you '99 men over at Easton to witness our first (we hope) defeat of Lafayette since 1936. We tied her in 1942, 7-7.

Before long the annual campaign of the class agents will be launched to secure contributions for the Alumni Fund. This fund, as you will remember, is put in President Whitaker's hands to spend according to his judgment in the interests of the University. It enables him to take advantage of opportunities which often arise unexpectedly and which require ready cash.

Do drop me a line this month giving me some personal news that will be of interest to Bulletin readers and especially to '99 men.

Class of 1901

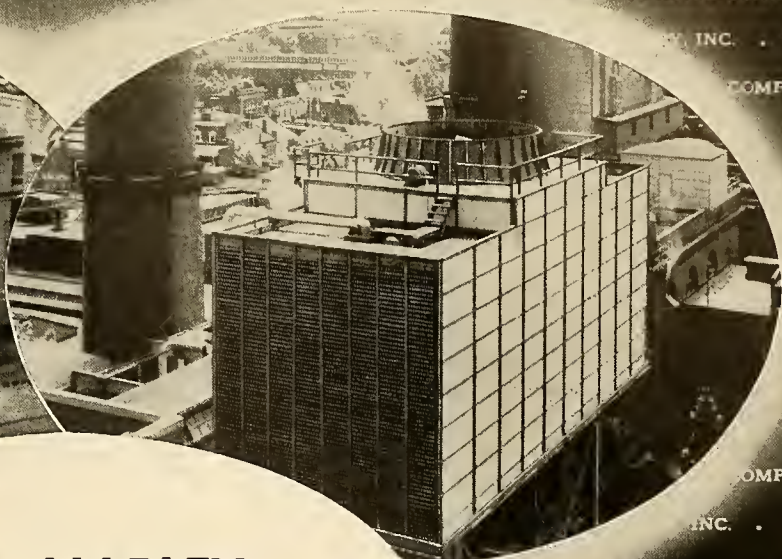
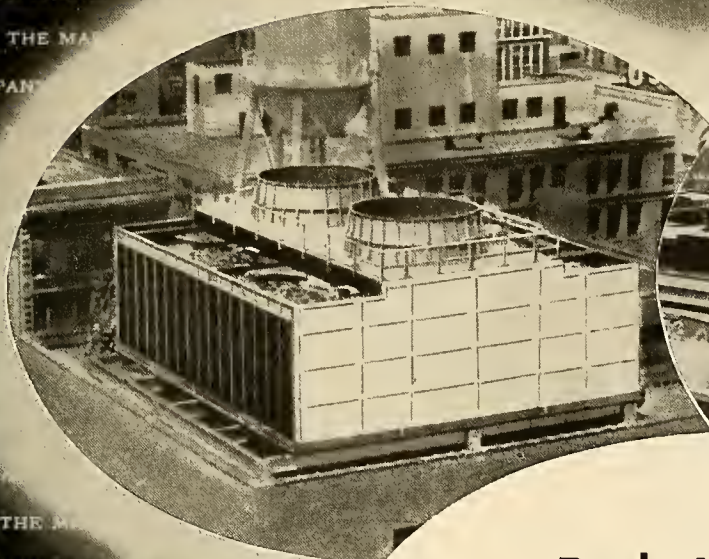
SAMUEL T. HARLEMAN
110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

The second 1901 grandson is now a member of the class of 1954. He is Peter M. Barba, son of Charles E. Barba, Jr. '27, and grandson of Charles E. Barba.

The first grandson, Rheiner T. Hutchins II, graduated in June 1950 and is now attending Princeton University as a graduate student, majoring in English.

We see Bob Morris, formerly of the Cornell University teaching staff, walking around his own special territory. Market to New to Main and back to 65 W. Market Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

The attendance at the Lafayette-Lehigh game (won by Lehigh 38-0) was the greatest ever. Cad Evans was one of the few '01 men to see the game. He saw the Lehigh victory,



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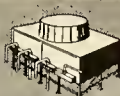
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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

which pleased him very much as he never saw Lehigh win in Easton. You will recall that Cad was the football manager in the fall of 1900 when "Brick" Gearhart was the captain.

We had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. **Armando Sanchez** of Camaguey, Cuba over the Lafayette game week-end. You will recall "Keed" as a member of the class of 1900 with which class he received his B.S. in Metallurgy. He took his fifth year with 1901 to win his E.M. degree. He came to the game with the express purpose of seeing Lehigh win. His charming wife, Rosalie, was indeed the Lehigh mascot she claimed to be.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all of you.

Class of 1903

E. ROBINS MORGAN

Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

There is but one item of news to pass on to you in this issue of the Bulletin. However, it so so momentous that nothing more is necessary.

You will remember that an article, "Wanted—More Babies," appeared on page eleven of the October issue of the Bulletin. Soon afterwards I received a note from **Al Glancy** stating that Baby Number 2068 had just come "down the chute" at his hospital. The inference which I made from Al's note is that if everyone else, despite his age, would take a similar interest in the baby problem there would be no baby problem to be solved.

Class of 1904

E. LOU FARABAUGH

1028 West Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

The writer is very enthusiastic about the Lehigh football team this year which is certainly a tonic to those of us who have been subject to chronic headaches caused by defeats over the late years.

What a change! We are now treated to superb kickoffs, many times beyond the goal line; ace performance in kicking placements for the extra point after touchdown, marvelous punting and quick kicks, exceptional backs and above all a defensive team whose performance has been spectacular and which gives us that happy assurance that we are not going to be let down.

This is being written for the benefit of you men who have asked me, "What is wrong with that Lehigh football team?" Truthfully, I can now say that I have nothing but praise for this team that has the will to win and won't be licked. The magnificent development of men who can withstand these fierce

battles which we have witnessed here on Lehigh field this year amazes even us old warriors of fifty years ago.

Received a telegram from **Bill Cram**, 231 W. Paces Ferry Rd., Atlanta, Ga., speaking for the Lehigh Atlanta Club and congratulating Coach Leckonby on his football team.

Mr. and Mrs. **Ralph Ohlwiler**, of 416 Mt. Airy Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., on their way to Allentown in October, stopped in Bethlehem to spend some time with us. Ralph was a former high school pal of mine in Altoona, Pa. He is still active with the Pennsylvania Railroad and is one of the few of us who show little signs of aging.

Had a visit with **Bill Pollitt** in Easton, Conn., in November. Found him a little indisposed and under the doctor's care, but in good spirits and able to fire a few questions at me on the accuracy of our days of hazing. Everything was finally cleared up satisfactorily and with a good handshake, while Mrs. Pollitt helped me by use of phone to contact other Lehigh men in the neighborhood.

Had lunch with **Sam Senior**, '97, president and chairman of the board of the Bridgeport Hydraulic Co., who is still active both in business, hunting and fishing.

We stopped in Fairfield, Conn., to visit Boley Reiter and Edith and found both in good spirits, living close to their son Ben who, I was informed by a friend in Bridgeport, is one of the leading surgeons of that district. Before long Boley and I took off in my car, leaving the party at the Ben Reiter home, and with Bose as guide we drove through uncharted lanes to the ranch of **Sam Senior, Jr.**, '26, a few miles away. No one being home, we amused ourselves with the large dinner bell in the front yard. This brought in from a field a large ewe, two sleeping dachshunds and two beautiful riding horses to greet us. We quieted the dogs, patted the sheep, fed the horses apples from my car when they disdained the tuft of nice green grass dug by Boley, and after some time of this cavorting a car drove in bearing Sam's daughter and some school chums. This was really a treat, being out in the country and away from noise and automobiles. The only thing that we missed were the copperheads and rattlesnakes that Sam had warned me were plentiful in that vicinity.

In Westport, Conn., I ran into **Jesse Underwood**. And where do you think it was? Why, in church, of course, as we both had the same idea that day. We had dinner together and later spent some hours at his home, The Fishery, on Wilton Road. Jesse has undergone

an operation and is again able to speak which is amazing since it is done by muscles entirely.

Drove to Redding, Conn., to call on **Harry Edmonds**, honorary trustee of The International House in New York, only to learn from his daughter that he had just moved to 54 Harwich Rd., West Springfield, Mass.

Had a call from **Stone Edelen**, 85 Bethlehem Pike, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, by phone, and he is in good health.

I attended a Class Agents' Meeting, representing **Harold Reno** of Norwichtown, Conn., who has not been well for some time. We all send our wishes to Hal for a speedy recovery.

Class of 1905

WILLIAM H. LESSER

1322 Myrtle St., Scranton, Pa.

Another orchid for Classmate Bill. The following quote is from an AP release from Boston. "Dr. **William L. Estes, Jr.**, of Bethlehem, Pa., yesterday was named chairman of the board of governors of the American College of Surgeons."

Received a nice letter from **Pop Kline**—he reports a visit to his home by **Mike Kuryla** and his charming wife. Mrs. Kuryla is a native of Mahanoy City, here in the anthracite coal mining region. Pop invites all members of the class to visit him when they make a trip to California. He lives in Los Gatos.

Class of 1906

CHARLES F. GILMORE

*1528 Greenmount Ave.
Dormont, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

Now that our 45th reunion is coming up **E. T. (Stepper) Gott**, president of the class, is getting the ball rolling by the naming of a campus representative. He is **D. H. "Dave" Brillhart**. This gives ample opportunity to make a careful selection of men to serve on the various committees and set up a definite division of labor.

Dave lost no time in getting into action. In his letter of acceptance he made a preliminary report, in part, as follows:

"I have made reservation at the Saucon Valley Country Club for the same room we have used on former occasions. I reserved it last year so no other class would get ahead of us. **Stewart J. Cort** shared in the making of arrangements so there would be no slip up.

"May I suggest that if any '06 men want to make reservations to stay at the Hotel Bethlehem, they should

“Where are you?” asked a breathless little voice

The little boy who talked to Santa Claus



Direct Line to Toytown—Billy had seen Santa Claus in the stores. But this was the first time he had ever talked to him by telephone from his home.



Billy was four and a half and as full of questions as a quiz program.

But the telephone man didn't mind. He had a little boy of his own and he knew how it was. Patiently he kept explaining every step as he installed the new telephone in Billy's home.

Finally the job was done and he was about to make the usual call to the Central Office to be sure everything was in perfect working order.

But it wasn't the usual call this time. For it happened to be just a little while before Christmas and you know how excited a little boy of four and a half can get about then. And the installer and his co-workers at the Central Office had something specially arranged for just such a situation.

“Would you like to talk to Santa Claus?” he asked. “Right now — over this telephone?”

“Ooooh! Yesss!” said Billy.

So the telephone man got the Central Office and asked Santa Claus to come to the telephone if he wasn't too busy making toys. Said there was a nice little boy named Billy who wanted to talk to him. By now Billy's eyes were big as saucers, but quick as a flash he had the receiver to his ear. Next thing he knew, he heard a voice saying —

“Hello, Billy. This is Santa Claus.”

“Where . . . are . . . you?” asked a breathless little voice.

“The North Pole,” said Santa.

“Is it cold up there?” Etc. Etc. Etc.

They talked for several minutes and there wasn't a happier lad in all the land than Billy. You can just bet those telephone people were pretty happy about it too.

THIS IS A TRUE STORY of how a telephone installer spread gladness among little boys and girls wherever he found them in the homes he visited during the pre-Christmas period. . . . Nobody asked him and his Santa Claus conspirators in the Central Office to do it. It was their own idea—and just another example of the friendly spirit of telephone people. . . . Wherever they are, and whatever they do, they aim to serve you not only with efficiency but with courtesy and consideration as well.

Bell Telephone System





LEHIGH EDUCATED BETHLEHEM SCHOOL PRINCIPAL RETIRES

Lloyd Hess, '09, second from left, was honored recently when he retired as principal of Washington Junior High School. At extreme right is Ira Frankenfield, M.S. '22.

make them at an early date, not later than March, or they may not be able to get them, because a lot of rooms have been reserved by the various classes."

This may alert the class of 1906 for information that will follow, for it is as Stepper observes:

"Most of us do not have many more reunions to attend. And we want to make this a good one."

Class of 1907

JOHN A. BRODHEAD

7 Brookside Ave., Greenfield, Mass.

Ira Wheeler, accompanied by Mrs. Wheeler, attended the Dartmouth-Lehigh game at Hanover, N. H., on Saturday, October 21, and witnessed a thrilling contest, with that 16-14 score in our favor. "It was a great game." As usual our band, with its perfect timing and snappy appearance, made a great hit.

Dutch Horne's correct winter address is Sunset Apts., Gulf Stream Ave., Sarasota, Fla.

Ray Walters, president of the University of Cincinnati, was guest speaker at the 72nd Founder's Day exercises, early in October.

Al Hesse writes: "Retirement is not such an unpleasant life as most people believe, if one finds and does the things that one likes and can do some good for future generations. Last year I was drafted into Boy Scout work although I had been taking some part in the or-

ganization's activities since 1944, in this Washington-Greene, Pa. Council. Off and on I have been helping since 1917. However, I really got into the work in December 1949.

"First I was made chairman of the camp development and made estimates of the various projects needed to bring Camp Anawanna up to par with other camps throughout the country. Our membership progress in 1949 was the greatest of any Council in Region III, comprising the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and the District of Columbia, and it behooved us to do something to meet the demands of expansion.

"Incidentally, I was also named representative to the National Council, which met in Philadelphia June 29 and 30 of 1950. This took me to Valley Forge for the Jamboree, as well as to the meetings in Philadelphia."

More retirements. Shaler Smith, of Rockford, Ill., retired November 1. Shaler has planned an extensive automobile trip during the winter months, taking in Florida, Texas, Arizona and California before returning home.

"My family have all grown up and moved away. One daughter is in Japan—her husband is vice consul in the State Department. Another daughter is married to an associate professor of zoology at the University of Connecticut. The third daughter is a medical technician working for the Navy and stationed at Berkeley, Calif. My son is studying for his Ph.D. in chemistry at the University of Illinois. He re-

ceived his Master's degree at Lehigh.

"It is going to be hard to get used to retirement, I believe, as I am apparently in good health and I would rather wear out than rust out. So I will probably find some interesting hobby such as painting. Who knows, maybe some of us old timers might bring out something new in art—yet something to counteract this screwball modern art of today."

John D. Scott retired in November as electrical engineer with the Portland, Ore., General Electric Company.

As you have learned from previous writeups in this column, Jake is an author of note in connection with his high mountain climbing hobby. A few months ago he added another writer's scalp to his belt, viz., the writing of Sunday paper feature articles on high mountain climbing with particular appeal to young folks. He sent me two different full-page, supplement clippings, delightfully illustrated with amusing cartoons in color. They are certainly classy feature stories, well adapted to interest youngsters in sane, safe mountain climbing. In all probability the accompanying cartoons were done by a professional cartoonist working with him. The articles are written on the premise that kids won't give attention to anything that reads like a lecture loaded with advice. Jake says, "You have to dish it out so that they will get a kick out of it."

Class of 1909

D. M. PETTY

1275 Daly Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

The accompanying picture shows how well Lloyd Hess looked when he retired as principal of the Washington Junior High School here in Bethlehem. I am quite sure that while Lloyd has retired as principal of the school he will continue in educational work in some capacity somewhere, but I have not yet heard just where he will locate.

John "Slick" Wharton has now moved to 3205 Fielder Ave., Tampa, Fla., where he is lazing in the sunshine while the rest of us are trying to get out of colder weather. I know that he will be glad to hear from any of you who happen to be in that part of the country this winter.

No doubt you have all followed with a great deal of satisfaction the successes of the football team, and at the moment I hope that each of you are burning a candle with the hope that the Lafayette game will not spoil such a wonderful season.

I hope somebody will write to me soon. I need news about '09.

What more could a man want?

DURING the early part of my career, I had to do a lot of traveling. I knew I wouldn't be really happy until I had a business of my own that would enable me to spend more time at home and be a *part* of my own community.

So I made a private survey here in Manchester of the men whose lives seemed to have all the advantages I was looking for. It turned out that the men I would have been most willing to trade places with were in life insurance. This came as a surprise to me, for I had never thought of a career in that field. Helpful talks with many of these men convinced me that life insurance offered the kind of earnings and life that I wanted. Their suggestions for the next step followed this pattern: join a good company you will be proud to be with — a company with good training courses, good advertising support*, and one that will back you up with solid help if you need it.

That company, as further study indicated, was New England Mutual. I joined in February, 1947.

Now I've got no ceiling on my income. I'm living among, and doing business with, my friends and neighbors. And I've got time left over for community activities and for a good life with my friends and family. What more could a man want?

Thomas W. Hynes

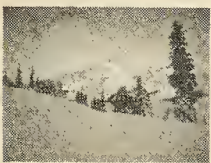


THOMAS W. HYNES and family,
Manchester, New Hampshire

Recent graduates of our Home Office training course, although new to the life insurance business, earn average first-year commissions of \$4200—which, with renewal commissions added, brings the total yearly income average to \$6500. From here, incomes rise in direct proportion to each individual's ability and industry.

If you'd like information about a career that gives you a business of your own, with no slow climb up a seniority ladder and no ceiling on earnings, write Mr. H. C. Chaney, Director of Agencies, 501 Boylston Street, Boston 17, Mass.

*



The New England Mutual, America's first chartered mutual life insurance company, backs up its field force with strikingly effective national advertising. This advertisement, appearing currently in *The Saturday Evening Post* and *Fortune* (in full color), and in *Time*, *Newsweek* and *Business Week*, tells millions of prospects about the advantages and flexibility of New England Mutual policies, and urges them to consult our field men for expert help on life insurance problems.

These Lehigh University men are New England Mutual representatives:

Dean Carey, '31, Wilkes-Barre

David Marks, Jr., C.L.U., '32, Gen. Agt.,
New York City

Robert E. Goodman, '42, New York

They can give you expert counsel on a uniquely liberal and flexible New England Mutual life insurance that's tailored to fit your family's needs.

The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company of Boston



GALBRAITH'S PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE

Looks like a pretty "pappy" phase of Hell Week, this shot of the hapless freshmen who entered in 1909 and survived to win sheepskins four years later.

Class of 1910

HOWARD M. FRY

Franklin and Marshall College
Lancaster, Pa.

James H. Pierce, president of the Pierce Management, Scranton, Pa., wrote us a grand letter, in which was stated that he was a mining engineer and division engineer from 1910 to 1914 in anthracite and bituminous mining companies. From 1914 to 1919 he was manager of the East Bear Ridge Colliery Company. From 1919 to 1927 he was vice president of Thorne, Neal and Company. In 1928, Jim became vice president of Stuart, James and Cooke, Inc., Consulting Engineers, New York City. He has been president of Pierce Management, Inc., Mining Engineers, from 1933 to date.

He writes, "For the past twenty-two years I have been roaming around the world, carrying out work in coal and eighteen other minerals. The score shows that we have done work in twenty different countries."

The alumni office sent on a new address for Clayton E. Bilheimer, as 107 Broadway, Gettysburg, Pa.

An interesting letter from Phil Thayer of the Hanlon and Goodman Co., manufacturers of the Master Painter Brushes, 6 Riverside Ave., Belleville 9, N. J., states:

"The first two years after college I worked for the Addressograph Co., Chicago, and traveled almost every state in the union during these two years, getting to know the size and potential of our country in the best possible way.

"The following two years, 1912-14,

I spent in the advertising department of the Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

"In 1913 I married Jeanne Pushee, who was the daughter of a prominent paint brush manufacturer in Boston, and in 1914 I went to work for J. C. Pushee and Sons, Boston, in the manufacture of paint brushes, in which business apparently I was to spend the rest of my life.

"I have worked for four companies in this industry, coming to the present one in 1932 during the depression.

"Early in 1940 this small industry began its defense work, and in 1941 I was appointed to the Office of Production Management in Washington, where I was to spend the greater part of the next five years with the War Production Board. This was an experience which would be hard to duplicate.

"You will be surprised to learn that so important are paint brushes and other brush items in our economy that we were obliged to fly out of China over the Hump into India millions of pounds of Chinese hog bristles, and to divide them up on an allocation basis with Great Britain, Canada and Australia in order to make possible the continued production of paint brushes in these countries.

"Shortly after the war was over I got together my notes and diary and in company with a Canadian writer, Mr. Merrill Denison, worked out with the American Brush Manufacturers Association a book called 'Bristles and Brushes,' which was published in the spring of 1949 and which has proved tremendously interesting to many in-

dustrialists and government employees, particularly in the light of present conditions. Should any of our classmates who are readers of your column want copies, I shall be glad to send them if they will write to me."

To quote from a recent letter from G. A. (Terry) Caffall, whose new address is 616 Myrtle Blvd., Lafayette, La.:

"I retired from the Bethlehem Steel Co. on August 31, and am now taking it easy in the sunny south. I have not been in the best of health for the past year and finally decided to quit. Inasmuch as I have rested ever since our arrival, I am feeling much better. I have always maintained that I had the makings of a first-class loafer, if given the opportunity, and now I am proving it.

"We expect to settle somewhere in the deep south, but up to the present time we do not know just where this will be. Until then, our mailing address will be 616 Myrtle Blvd., Lafayette, La.

"This is one year I shall certainly regret missing the Lafayette game. It does not seem possible, in view of the respective scores this year, for Lafayette to come back in the second half and hang the Indian sign on Lehigh once again.

"I shall be quite some distance away from Bethlehem, but I shall follow the news from there very closely through the medium of the Bulletin, so let it come along plentifully and frequently."

Your correspondent wishes you to read for a second time the last paragraph in the letter from Terry Caffall. We know that the above three letters from Jim, Phil and Terry make most interesting reading to those who knew them. Again, we make an appeal to all of you to let us hear from you frequently. It is sometimes irksome to write letters, but it is a big help in making this column worth reading. May we continue to have the fine cooperation of all the members of the great class of 1910!

Class of 1911

FRED E. GALBRAITH, SR.

182 E. Pierrepont Ave., Rutherford, N. J.

The Engineering News-Record for October 8, 1950, has the following to say regarding one of our Leven-worthies:

"Gerald S. Rinehart, assistant chief engineer of the Maryland States Road Commission, has gone with Knappen Tippetts Abbott Engineering Co., to be chief project engineer on the construction of the Cochabamba-Santa Cruz

Highway project in Bolivia for KTA, who are the engineers for the Bolivian Development Corporation. He has had considerable highway experience in Latin American countries and is a graduate in civil engineering, Lehigh University, 1911."

How about a nice, newsy letter, telling us stay-at-homes what it is like away down there?

Our hearts once more bleed for **Thomas Russell Davies**, who has forsaken this wintry clime and is now located at 1558 Monroe St., Hollywood, Fla.

Maybe we should send him back that booklet, "George Takes Up Golf," he sent us last spring—he seems to have a lot of young ideas.

We have always considered it a dark and dismal secret that there was such a thing as **HAZING** back in those antediluvian days when we were undergraduates. But when one of the **Gilmore** clan from our old home town sees fit to acknowledge that fact and give photographic evidence to corroborate it, why should we hesitate longer. So, off to the foto file and see what comes up. Taken in the dusty cellar of Taylor Hall, in the fall of 1909, one sees **Jack Hart**, **Bill Waddington** and

Yama Johnson putting some hapless frosh through what passed for a rough time in those days.

Class of 1913

EARLE F. WEAVER

P. P. & L. Co.

Cedar & Buttonwood Sts., Hazleton, Pa.

All right, all right, tell me I've been slipping for the last few months and I'll admit that the 1913 column has been blank since about the issue of last May to this November. Or are these notes appreciated more when they do not appear too regularly? Anyway, that sounds like a good excuse so here goes to catch up on things of interest since the last time 1913 made this page.

In the May issue I wound up by saying, "Hope to see some of you on the campus in June." Well, I did. **Bob Dynan**, **Sunnie Edwards**, **Doc Wylie**, **Ben Spencer** and I got together at the Alumni Reunion Banquet Friday evening. Hope I haven't missed anybody! Because of our relatively small group, we joined up with the 1915 crowd and had a swell time. Next morning, Alumni Day, while strolling around the campus we bumped into **Bob Watson** and **Pete Fahl**. I hadn't seen Pete for

20 or 25 years and didn't even recognize him at first because of his increased girth and avoidupois. Incidentally, Pete wrote me a short note during July to tell me how much he enjoyed being back on the campus for Alumni Day last June, and how much he appreciated seeing at least a few of the old 1913 gang. His address is 235 Park Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

The alumni office just forwarded me a new address for **August J. Kutzleb**, whose present residence is at 605 McHenry Road, Pikesville 8, Md.

During the summer I happened to be visiting friends in Massachusetts and drove over to Lowell, hoping to find **Dan LeVan** on the job. Busy Dan was off on a business trip, however, and I was unable to find him at the office. Mrs. Weaver and I drove out to Dan's house and spent an hour or two with his charming wife. I had hoped to get back to Lowell a few days later, but as my plans were changed I never did catch up with him. Hope I will get another chance to see him before he takes his annual leave from New England and wends his way to his citrus grove in Florida.

Although the readers of this column have doubtless already seen plenty of football news on the previous pages, I

One of Many..

Complete industrial plants designed and constructed by The Rust Engineering Company.



PHOSPHATE ROCK DRYING AND STORAGE FACILITIES FOR THE INTERNATIONAL MINERALS & CHEMICAL CORP., BARTOW, FLA.

THE RUST ENGINEERING COMPANY

PITTSBURGH

WASHINGTON, D.C.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

C. G. Thornburgh, '09
John A. Patterson, '24
J. Paul Scheetz, '29

G. M. Rust, '31
S. M. Rust, Jr., '34
R. H. Wagoner, '36

C. G. Thornburgh, Jr., '42
Arthur M. Over, '43
Donald E. Hamme, '45

cannot help but mention the fact that wherever I go, Lehigh men are talking about football, football and then some more football, embellished with the glorious record that this year's Big Brown and White Team has rolled up. I've seen a few of the games myself but can't report having seen many thirteens in attendance.

Not having turned in any news for the past few months, I find I still have on file a few more changes of address received from the Alumni Bulletin office as follows:

Frank J. Bartholomew, residence, 2004 Grand St., Scotch Plains, N. J.

C. W. Van Nort, 747 Hill St., Wilkensburg, Pa.

Just had a card from **Sunnie Edwards** advising that he had received a nice note from **Alvin M. Bland** of Belfast Road, Sparks, Md.

This is the first time that any of us have heard from **Al** direct, although he has been a regular contributor to *Lehigh*. It is with pleasure that we extend to him a sincere invitation to get back in with the old thirteen gang on an active basis by joining us in our next celebration. From now on he will be on the mailing list for reunion invitations, etc.

Although a bit late, perhaps, it is with extreme regret that we announce the loss of an active worker of the class of 1913 in the passing of **J. E. (Ed) Culliney**, who died in St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, Pa., on July 7, 1950, following a two-year "slow-down" due to a heart condition.

Ed was a graduate of Nazareth Hall Military Academy, 1910, and Lehigh University, 1913, with a degree in mechanical engineering. He devoted his entire working years to the steel industry, starting with the American Iron & Steel Mfg. Co., in Lebanon, Pa., later acquired by Bethlehem Steel Co., with whom he remained until his death. He had been actively interested in safety over a long period, was a long-time member and active worker of the Lehigh Valley Safety Council, and since 1939 had been chief safety engineer of the Bethlehem Steel Company.

Class of 1915

WILLIAM H. KELCHNER
5313 Sylvester St., Philadelphia 24, Pa.

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

The Christmas Column, as I call it, should be a bit "newsier" than the regular ones, and in order to make it

so I have endeavored to contact quite a lot of the class, and this year have met with a generous response. I'll record the items as they came to me according to dates.

OCTOBER 15—PETE MADDEN

Since our reunion **Pete** has enjoyed three weeks' vacation. Saw the Princeton-Navy game with his wife, and suggests that our team seems to be moving along in a satisfactory manner. (How right you are, **Pete**!) He winds up his letter by going on record again to express his appreciation of how royally the **Pazzettis** entertained the ladies while in Bethlehem last June.

OCTOBER 16—CY TANNER

This gentleman has been very busy all summer long. In fact he was so busy that he found it impossible to keep his date with **Bill Pugh** at the Montreal meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers and was also unable to attend the Chicago meeting. **Cy** is looking forward to the Houston, Tex., meeting in February. (**Bill Pugh**, please note.)

OCTOBER 18—LEN BUCK

Most of the time **Len** is traveling around the distant corners of the globe — Russia, South Africa, South America, Europe, etc.—but during the past six months has done none of this. In fact, believe it or not, **Len** has done a lot of gardening—so much that the National Association of Gardeners gave him a gold medal—one of four they have awarded in their fifty years of existence. **Len** also became a grandfather a few months ago, and winds up his letter by saying that he did not need this event to mark his age because the picture of the class of '15 in the reunion number of the *Bulletin* made him realize that if he were not a grandfather he was old enough to be one.

OCTOBER 20—BO BODINE

"In Toronto last week and will be in New York all next week"—but **Bo** always manages to get some news in on time. This letter told me that he would be present for the Lafayette affair, which no one in the area wanted to miss this year. He has some pretty good three-dimensional pictures of the class reunion.

The 25th anniversary of the Allcomers' Bible Class Banquet to honor **Alfred V. Bodine**, Class Leader 1925-1950 was held in the Newfield Methodist Church October 16, 1950. Among a lot of nice things said about **Bo** that evening I quote one—"... the highlight of his full and active life has been the quarter-century of inspiring and devoted leadership he has given to Allcomers' Bible Class. All else that he has done has helped to make his

work with our Class significant!" A glowing tribute to a great guy!

OCTOBER 24—LIN GEYER

Lin enjoyed a very pleasant trip to the annual convention of the American Mining Congress, Salt Lake City, during the latter part of August. Attended the Gettysburg game in Bethlehem" (I can't figure out how I missed seeing you, **Lin**). "Saw **Butts Neide** this summer when he was on a trip north—looks fine."

OCTOBER 24—BILLY WILLS

Bill and his wife took a vacation trip down the St. Lawrence and up the Sagueney River via Canada Steamship Line. The trip takes three nights and two days. They stopped over in Quebec one day on the return trip. From Montreal they drove to Ottawa, then south from there to the St. Lawrence and crossed at the New Thousand Islands Bridge, and thence home.

NOVEMBER 1—STAN CLARK

"The past year I've been enjoying life, as I have had both eyes operated on for cataracts. I wrote **Humphrey** that I would be unable to make the reunion. I did so hope he would take time out to write me just what happened. Say hello to **Bert Blank**. Regards."

Come on gang, let's take a few minutes off and drop **Stan** a line. Send it to **J. Stanley Clark**, 2115 Pennsylvania Ave., N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

NOVEMBER 3—SKIPPER RAINE

"Dear **Bill**: Nothing of importance has happened to me since June except the receipt of two more grandsons. I now have four grandsons and one granddaughter. Must be getting old. Dropped in at a coal selling agents' weekend party at White Sulphur Springs the latter part of September and ran into **Harry Crichton**. Keeping my fingers crossed in the hope the football team keeps up the good work."

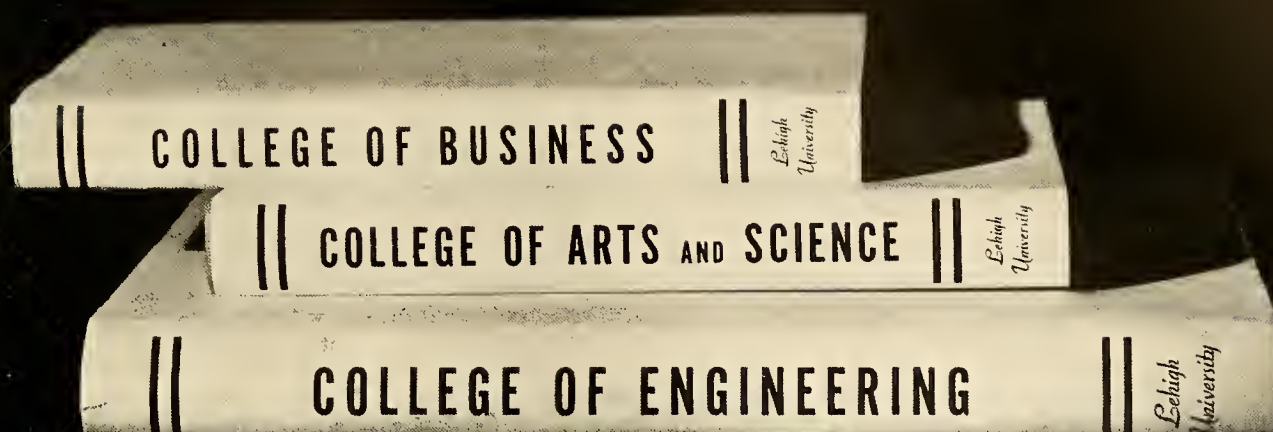
Thash all!—except that I'm hoping to see a lot of you in Easton on Saturday. (You'll read this when it's past history.) I am looking at the two pasteboards that will seat **Mrs. Kelchner** and myself in the North Stand, Sec. N.E., Row 23, Seats 1 and 3, when **Lehigh smothers Lafayette**—and this year it's true. And so Merry Christmas to you all and a bright and prosperous New Year.

Class of 1916

EDWARD J. CLEMENT
180 Hilton Ave., Hempstead, N. Y.

Under the heading of "Honored For Service" is a picture of a fellow who went to Lehigh back in the years of 1912 to 1916. Under the photograph,

You can't tell a book---



---OR A COLLEGE--- BY ITS COVER

Size—of the catalog or of the college itself—should not be the determining factor in the planning of an education.

At Lehigh, the greater enrollment in engineering and the public acceptance of the University's purpose as being largely technological, has done an injustice to the equally remarkable educational record of the College of Business Administration and the College of Arts and Science.

Those who can see beyond the more impressive test tubes and motors of Lehigh laboratories, recognize in the classrooms of all three colleges a reputation achieved by the interchange of courses—yielding business and arts graduates influenced by a firm grounding in science, and engineering alumni strengthened by a knowledge and appreciation of the humanities.

While current demands have filled quotas of engineering curricula and limited registration in arts and business courses, many high school students are looking ahead today to their college careers. If those careers are to be in law, medicine, finance, teaching or public service, Lehigh University offers a calibre of preparation entirely in keeping with the high academic standards recognized as her tradition.

Lehigh University

the newspaper goes on to say that "Paul J. Gancy, 520 Polk St., received the Keystone award for 'outstanding and extraordinary service to Boys' Clubs' at the Middle Atlantic Regional Conference of Boys' Clubs of America, at Wilmington, Del., Saturday evening. Gancy has served as secretary of the board of directors of the Boys' Club of Bethlehem since 1950." Paul received this honor early in October.

A letter from Capt. O. L. Carlson, U.S.N. — that's Whitey Carlson, of course—says that his present mail address is Box "P," Headquarters Commandant, Fifteenth Naval District Navy 121, % Fleet Post Office, New York.

The fact that Lehigh has had such a fine football team and gridiron record this fall ought to make some of you boys sort of hanker to get back to Bethlehem to look things over. Well, if so, you have a good excuse to do so, come next June. We're having a reunion then, you know. No need of telling you which reunion it is because, after all, what difference does it make whether it's the fifth or the fiftieth. You can have fun at any and all of them. Come and see for yourself.

Class of 1917

WAYNE H. CARTER

Koppers Co. Inc., Kearny, N. J.

On Sunday, October 8, I attended Founder's Day exercises in Packer Memorial Church, at which your friend and mine, Ray Walters, was the speaker. I guess my emotions were as mixed as were Ray's. As I sat there listening to the gray haired old gentleman on

the rostrum, I didn't see him at all. Instead I saw the ruddy, smiling face of a young man about thirty-five, always friendly, and I could hear him extolling the virtues of Lehigh and Lehigh men in general—but Dr. Drinker in particular along with Dr. Drinker's shadow, Natt Emery.

It was a good job—done admirably by a good guy—with whom it was my pleasure to associate closely for several years and who placed me temporarily in his home when I was a freshman.

I'm sorry I was unable to shake hands with Dr. Walters and say hello for all of you. I hope he reads this column and realizes that one guy was sitting there in a reverie, enjoying every reference he made to the Lehigh he knew in the past. I hope the spirits of Hank and Natt were standing right behind him, patting him on the back—just like thirty years ago plus, and saying, "Well done, my boy, well done!"

Elsewhere you have read about Lehigh's Open House and Dedication of rooms in the gym and Dravo House on October 7, 1950. The Dormitory President's Suite was given by our Bernard H. Jacobson—"Jake" to us and "Jake" with a lot of other people. More power to you, boy! The Kanawha Valley has been good to you and you, in turn, have been the same to a host of other people. May your House prosper.

Saturday, October 28, Pop and Mrs. Lytle and their daughter, Ruth, along with Mrs. Carter and our daughter and son-in-law, the Luke Pandicks (that's part of the Rutgers clan in the family) and your correspondent, went

to Bethlehem to the Rutgers game. That was a beauty. That Lehigh gang of kids showed more fight and just plain guts than any team there in a long time—in one man's opinion. That stuff's no good for an old guy. It's bad for the nerves and for the pump.

We saw Sam Fishburn and Mr. and Mrs. McCann (he of the galvanized McCanns, you know). She seems like such a nice woman, too. Well, those things just happen, I guess. Fishburn is like Chennie. They do not change. They look like they did over thirty years ago. More power to them. That Bethlehem air does it, I guess. Saw Wop Martin, too.

Received a letter from Kingsley, who told me that he and Mrs. Kingsley had made a trip to South America and had seen Menezes in Rio de Janeiro, where he is with Armco. Chet said that "I hope it's not too early to say that our class dinner will not be held on the mezzanine of the hotel." Kingsley reminded me that Breen was to have undergone an operation, so I called Breen's office and learned that he had recovered from it satisfactorily and was all right. I'll try to see him this week. He was out on business when I called.

Yesterday (November 4) I went to the Muhlenberg game and saw that slaughter, 42-13, played on a muddy field in California weather. My brother, class of '24, was with me. During the day we saw a lot of familiar faces. Among them were Bill and Mrs. Yourry, John Lees, Bob Cook, McCann and his boy, who is now in Lehigh, Pop Shipherd, Tom Conley, '25, Bob Adams, '25, Joe Kinney, '24, Frank Boyle, Fred Nonnemacher, Mickey O'Hearn (our friend on the Bethlehem cops and a swell guy), Charlie Buck, '28, coming out of the Republican Club, and his daddy-in-law, our old friend Louie Taglang, coming out of the Democratic Club, evidently splitting up the trade. Others at that game were Dave Maginnes, '18, and Ted Burke, '25, he being the victim of a master minding official at Princeton, being called out of bounds in two consecutive years by the same official in almost the identical location. That should tie Crichton's article on Jim Thorpe. Did you read that? I hope everyone made this social column this time so that I get no more rebukes for "not having included me among the best people."

This past week our friend "Dief" and his wife visited us in Plainfield. That was the first time they had been in our house in 27 years. That shock "nearly killed father." I repaid their call yesterday. You will be glad to know that Dief is in good health, is

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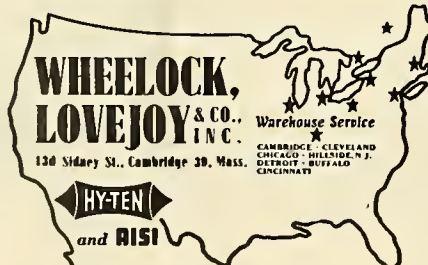


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ROOM AND MAINTENANCE REQUIREMENTS.

happy in his retirement after a lifetime devoted to Lehigh, is streamlined and doesn't eat nearly as many spare-ribs as he did. I certainly enjoyed visiting with them, as fine a couple as God ever made.

Through Sam Fishburn we learn that Allie Connell is vice president and general manager of Repplier Coal Co., Buck Run, Pa.—another addition to our Vice Presidents' Club.

Class of 1918

ANDREW E. BUCHANAN, JR.

3406 Nemours Bldg., Wilmington 98, Del.

This letter from Wang took a long time getting to the U. S., was held on the campus in various departments, got cut out of a former column, and finally appears.

"National Yunnan University,

Kunming, Yunnan Province, China.

"Mr. M. O. Fuller,

Mr. H. G. Payrow,

C.E. Department, Lehigh University

"Dear Sirs,

"Ever since I left you and my Alma Mater in 1918, I had not the chance of writing you thus far. 30 years has been elapsed, like a dream, but I never forget those happy days I spent in Lehigh from 1914 to 1918, when you taught me Mechanical Drawing in the Freshman year and Strength of Materials and Sanitary Engineering during Junior and Senior years. As you might know, I took post graduate work in Cornell Univ. in 1919. I have been true to my profession all the way thru.

"While I was in the States, I worked with P.R.R. at Cresson Div. Pa. and Harrington, Howard and Ash, consulting Engineers, Kansas City, Mo. After coming back to China in 1920, I worked with the North China Conservancy Commission at Tientsin and Huai River Commission at Nanking and Chungking; during the World War II, I was responsible for the design and construction of river regulation at Sze-kiang and some hydro-electric projects in Chungking, the previous war Capital. At the present I am still digging to the Hydro-electric projects for Yunnan Province and at the same time taking up a professorship in the Civil Engineering College Yunnan National University at Kunming. As Mr. Chen is one of my collegiates in the Mechanical Engineering College, here and is going to the States to take up research work in my Alma Mater this fall, I take the greatest pleasure to write this letter to you.

"Will you kindly give me some news about the present condition in C.E. Department in general and my classmates of '18 class in particular such

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as Messrs. Weber, Downey, Purple, Staats, Wilford, Ambler, Brown, Roest, Jacobs, Hutchinson, Lambert, Schnier, and Swanger, etc. I spent 4 years with them in Lehigh and I like them so much that I am anxious to know their whereabouts and what they are doing in the States. If you have Alumni News, I want to have one copy, so that I may keep in touch with my old pals.

"Hoping to hear from you soon and cheer for Lehigh and you,

C. H. Wang, C.E. '18"

Class of 1921

ROBERT C. HICKS, JR.

215 Powell Lane, Upper Darby, Pa.

THIRTIETH REUNION

JUNE 15-16, 1951

The end of the summer I received a copy of a letter from C. F. Wong, E.M. '21, in Hong Kong, to the University authorities. The Communist occupation of his home, Kwangtung, had resulted in the loss of his diploma along with other personal property and he was requesting a duplicate. C. F. says he hasn't heard from Lehigh for a long time. That's my fault. I've written a couple of our boys out there but not yet to him. He's been working in mining and geological fields and for some

years headed the department of geology of the National Sun Yat-Sen University. During the war he acted as director of Geological Survey for a large area of the country, and has now been succeeded in that post by C. Ho, also a Lehigh man (probably Chien Ho, M.S. '14). Mentions K. C. Kan, Ch.E. '20 and C. K. Ho, M.S. '21, as also being in Hong Kong.

'Nother letter from Frank Frain, so there are some items to add to the October column news. I had asked about the children, and learn that Frank, Jr. is in his second year at Gettysburg and their daughter, Marty, in her junior year at Carnegie Tech. First I ever knew I was a salesman, but Frank says I've "sold" him on the Bulletin and he will subscribe. Also writes, on some reunion comment of mine and a reference to other ATO boys, "Pete Feringa, Henry Steacy, Jake Fisher! Tell those boys that if they'll promise to attend the reunion next June I'll make a special trip up from Buenos Aires just to see them!" There you are, fellows, it's up to you.

Lots of news from Mac Hall. First off, he has a grandson—Douglas McLaurine Hall—so there's a "Mac Hall IV." Like George Childs, Mac offers to write some of the class to help pull for the reunion. Some time the middle of

October, we spent an afternoon and evening with Mac and his wife, had a fine time and "talked a lot of reunion." We were tickled by something Mac told us about John, who is now at Lehigh. In answer to his father's request for more frequent letters, the boy said, "Let's pretend I'm in jail and can only write once a month." The middle of September, the Halls enjoyed a visit from Johnnie and Margery Alden, who were returning to Pittsburgh from entering their daughter at Ohio University.

Biff Bailey writes, "It was nice to get your letter about a month ago. Since then I have had my vacation and back to the grind again. The time moves right along. You talk about our 30th reunion and I haven't been back once since I graduated. Your mentioning some of the old gang makes me want to go back and see them. I would also like to see Tom Graff again; where does he live?" (Greenville is only about 75 miles from Pittsburgh, Biff, and that doesn't mean much these days.) "I am afraid there is not much chance of my getting back, but you can never tell. If you will keep me posted on the dates, etc., we will see if we can work something out." That winds up sounding like H.C. was a very definite possibility for next June. Hardly neces-

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E. K. Adams.....'16

J. M. Straub.....'20

D. S. Straub.....'28

T. A. Straub, Jr.....'34

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sary, but I told him he would be "kept posted" and, in fact, worked on.

Learned recently that **Walter Harm** had died in November, 1947. He had carried a heart condition for some years but was active in the Moravian Coal Mining Co. of Snow Shoe, Pa., with which he was associated until his death.

J. J. Nesterowicz is no longer with Van Raalte Co. but is associated with Julius Kayser & Co. His present address is 248 Bay 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y., but it will shortly be Fairview Mills, Fountain Inn, S. C.

Class of 1922

LESLIE C. WHITNEY

171 Fairfax Rd., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

This fellow, Jack Killmer, certainly knows how to get things done. First I receive a letter saying, "You're a class committeeman and enclosed are the names of the men in your district." So I'm a class committeeman. Then I get a letter which says, "You are assigned the job of writing the class news for the Dec.-Jan. issue of the Alumni Bulletin." No pussyfooting or beating around the bush for him. Now, as class correspondent for one issue, I am firmly convinced that Jack has the right idea. Letters soliciting news from some of the boys outside Pittsburgh resulted in nary a reply, indicating that they were either bashful or ashamed of their activities. I'm not sure which, but their past records certainly didn't indicate the former.

I telephoned **Skip Marsh** the other night and found his very understanding wife quietly celebrating their twenty-fourth wedding anniversary all alone since Skip was tied up with some business negotiations. Talked with him a few nights later and he still had a happy home—so I guess it really must have been business. He is general superintendent of substations and shops for Duquesne Light Company. A short time ago Skip visited the Public Service of New Jersey and ran into a nest of Lehigh men there including **Buck Tait**, **Don Quick** and **Don Luce**, who seem to be taking care of the electrical requirements of that section. Skip's son is following in his father's footsteps but not at Lehigh. He's a senior in pre-med at Marietta College, from which Skip was graduated before entering Lehigh.

I haven't seen **George Ewing** in years, but from all reports he is either "The Man of the Year" for the Trenton area or the Boss Hague of that district. After having been president of the Traffic Club and the Rotary Club he is now president of the Trenton Chamber of Commerce. A complete list



MIKE CUNNINGHAM WITH SENORA AND SENOR GODOFREDO DE MENEZES, '22

Up from Brazil on summer visit, the Menezes' enjoyed conducted tour of campus.

of George's clubs is not immediately available so it is impossible to foretell the next organization that he will head, but keep tuned to this station for future developments. In his spare time he is general agent for The Reading Co. in the Trenton area. Last reports indicated that the Ewings had three sons, a daughter and a granddaughter.

Red Newlin has never lost his interest in soccer; he is helping to coach the Sparrows Point High School team. It is one of the major sports there—along with lacrosse and track—since football is not sponsored. Red is associated with the Bethlehem Steel Co. and also conducts a little business on the side which, it should be pointed out, has nothing to do with the ponies.

John W. Horine, Jr. has just been appointed general superintendent of Motive Power-Diesel for the Pennsylvania Railroad at Philadelphia.

Jim Job is with Gilbert Associates, consulting engineers, and is living at 341 W. Windsor St., Reading, Pa.

Ed Wilson's son is a senior at Lehigh in mining and my hope is that he wields a gentler lacrosse stick than his father did. His daughter is attending the Katherine Gibbs School in Boston. Ed is manager of sales for Jeffrey Manufacturing Co., whose line is materials handling.

The younger element of the family often gives away the family secrets. That's how I know that **Art Herman** slips quietly out of the house at every opportunity to play horseshoes. He's supposed to be pretty good at it too. Art is a service engineer for Crucible

Steel Co., stationed here in Pittsburgh. Recently he has been touring all the Crucible plants around the country getting caught up on the new developments.

Bob Wood has been made chief metallurgist of the Magnesium Section of the Aluminum Corp. of America. That new Alcoa Building being built in Pittsburgh should have a spacious office with plush carpets for Bob, but haven't been able to confirm this.

The records show that the following members of our class have passed away: **D. M. Bush**, **C. G. Carpenter**, **A. R. Little**, **H. J. Kleine**, **S. W. Williamson**, **A. T. Prigolzy**.

If this list is not complete, please notify **J. M. Newlin**, 804 C St., Sparrows Point 19, Md.

Class of 1923

TRUMAN W. ESHBACH

3001 Hickory Rd., Homewood, Ill.

Another month has elapsed and I did manage to hear from the alumni office with a bit of news. Had two letters from **Jim Kennedy**, and another letter which I am withholding due to its content and the fact that up to the present I do not have the writer's permission to print it. However, I will say that it is not very pleasant reading.

Jimmy Kennedy attended the Lehigh-Dartmouth game and his letter is quoted herewith in its entirety:

"I have just returned from witnessing the Lehigh-Dartmouth game, and I thought you would be interested to know that I saw a few members of our class there.

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Bulletin #79
on request.

"We took over a small inn a few miles from the Dartmouth campus, and of course after the victory hundreds of Lehigh men milled around to help celebrate. In our group, and from our class, were **Wally Klaas**, **Tommie Thompson** and myself. I saw **Rupe Hughes** at the game; also saw **Duke Decker** and his wife, but was unable to get to say hello to them. Among many others were **Howard Bunn**, '20, **Ed Curtis**, '25, and **Vic Schwimmer**, '26.

"I wish all of our class members would give **George Desh** a hand in collecting more money this year for the Student Grant Fund and alumni dues. Last year our class, with 116 donors, gave only \$317.00; this is a poor showing for the class which was once awarded a cup for the greatest amount of the old Lehigh spirit. Let's all send a check for \$5.00 to **George J. Desh**, 12 E. Church St., Bethlehem, Pa. This small amount from each of us would push our class to the top of the heap.

"Let's hear from you once in a while."

His second letter winds up by saying that South Mountain is frenzied with football and rightly so. I never thought that we would live to see the day when the Big Brown Team would be rated 19th in the nation, and my biggest thrill, of course, is finding that only three teams in the Big Ten—namely, Ohio State, Michigan State, and the University of Illinois—rate above them. It is certainly regrettable that Bethlehem is so far from Chicago since I would love to see them in action this year.

A note from the alumni office gives

me the following information on The Rev. **Raymond H. Miller**:

"The Rev. **Raymond H. Miller**, rector of the Church of St. Uriel the Archangel, will be installed as an honorary canon of Trinity Cathedral, Trenton, by the Rt. Rev. **Wallace J. Gardner**, D.D., bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New Jersey, at services at the Sea Girt church next Thursday, April 20, 1950, at 8:15 p.m.

"Father Miller was graduated from Lehigh university and Philadelphia Divinity school. He was ordained a priest by the Rt. Rev. **Paul Matthews**, then bishop of New Jersey, in 1929.

"Before coming to St. Uriel's church in September of 1941, he was associated with the Lower Camden County mission field.

"Father Miller is a member of the standing committee of the diocese and of the board of examining chaplains.

"The service next Thursday night will consist of evening prayer, an address by Bishop Gardner and the installation of Father Miller as an honorary canon. Music will be under the direction of **George Dare**, organist and choir director of the church. A reception will be held after the ceremony in the parish house, sponsored by members of the vestry guild."

I would like to especially call your attention to the fourth paragraph of **Jim Kennedy's** letter about the cup for the greatest amount of old Lehigh spirit. Please take heed and give me some news or else I will be compelled to write an obituary on the class of '23 in black border for the next issue of

the Bulletin, which is the February issue. Surely some of you will attend the Lafayette game and I am asking **George Desh**, who I am certain will be there, to give me barrels of information.

My sincere wishes go to all of the class for a very, very Merry Christmas and a healthful, prosperous New Year.

Class of 1924

GORDON T. JONES

447 Belmont Avenue, Haledon, N. J.

By one of those irrefutable demands in the face of which one can do nothing other than submit, the copy for the December Bulletin is required on November 15th, this being a few days before the eagerly awaited Lehigh-Lafayette football game. Were it possible to submit the copy a week later, we might enliven the column with many names of classmates who returned to see the fracas at Easton. Surely everyone who can do so will be there to watch gleefully (we hope) as the leopard is dissected—a spectacle this writer has waited a very long time to observe. But the presses won't wait.

At a meeting which I attended yesterday in Passaic, I saw **H. Ross Greer**, rector of St. Andrew's Church, South Orange, and **George L. Grambs**, rector of St. Paul's Church, East Orange; also **Ben Minifie**, '33, and **Welles R. Bliss**, '42. All of them now plan on attending the game at which Lehigh will trounce Lafayette. I hope to see many classmates in front of the cheering section in the interval between the halves.

Word comes that **John Marshall Piersol** has been "found," and his current mailing address is 301 Delaware Trust Bldg., Wilmington 50, Del.

Our delight at finding a classmate is short-lived because we have "lost" two. Because of lack of address, we must consign the names of **George Warren Boggs** and **John Dirks Light** to the darkness surrounding the lost. They were nice fellows too. Can't someone find them for us?

Good for **Ed Bennett**! Without him this news column would be short of news. He comes to our aid frequently, this time with a cut-out from the Bethlehem Globe-Times (October 24) in which appears the picture of classmates **Dr. Walter W. Kemmerer**, president of University of Houston, Texas, and **Dr. Charles F. Hiller**, who is the vice president of the same. These two are guiding the destinies of the second largest university in the southwest.

Some will recall that **Walt** and **Charlie** were roommates at college before their graduation. Both were Phi Beta Kappa men. **Walt** received his Doctor's degree in Philosophy from

Columbia in 1929 while Charlie took his Ph.D. at Harvard in 1935.

High tribute to both was paid not long since when outstanding Houstonians testified, "We don't know what their Lehigh training did to inspire them, but give us more of their type of leadership." The heart of every one of your classmates is gladdened, Walt and Charlie, as we learn of the magnificent job you are doing. A deep bow to you both as we present you with this month's orchids.

Class of 1925

EDWARD A. CURTIS

Box 25

Washington Crossing, Bucks County, Pa.

The successful football season has been bringing Lehigh men out to the games each week in droves, and members of the class of '25 have been very much in evidence.

At Hanover, for the Dartmouth game, Rod Ross, who is now a farmer way up in the State of Maine, was seen in the stands with his wife and two children. Rod regretted that he could not get back for the twenty-fifth reunion, and gave as his excuse the fact that he had too many cows to milk!

Lap Williams, owner of the Woodstock Frozen Food Lockers, locked up for the day and enjoyed seeing Lehigh take Dartmouth. Lap lives in Woodstock, Vt., which, incidentally, is one of the loveliest little towns in New England.

Herb McCord was up from New York to help celebrate the victory. Those of you who missed the party staged by the Westchester Lehigh Club on the Dartmouth weekend, held at South Woodstock, Vt., and under the able direction of Jim Kennedy, '23, missed a real weekend. About twenty-five couples took over the small Inn at South Woodstock. Lehigh was "shining" from Friday to Sunday and left an imprint on the town that future historians are bound to mention.

Mike Ryan, your genial class agent and a Bethlehem school teacher, has been a regular attendant at all the home games.

Gene Saxtan and his family were on hand to see the Lehigh victory over Rutgers.

Ed Garra and Bob Adams have been "regulars" at all the games.

Word has been received from the alumni office that Dr. Robert R. Fagin is a practicing dentist at 2 E. 54th St., New York City.

H. C. Martin is apparently lost, because his mail is being returned to the alumni office.

The Student Grant campaign last

year was the most successful of any campaign since its inception ten years ago. We are reaping the benefits on the gridiron this year, but do not forget that if we are to keep the same caliber of boys coming to Lehigh, it will require your regular participation in the Student Grant activity.

Class of 1926

JAMES H. LEVAN

20 Elm St., Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

In last month's column I mentioned that I had gone to Pittsburgh by automobile. It was just past noon as I passed a restaurant in Bethlehem that had a public telephone sign. I telephoned the bursar's office, hoping that I could invite Johnny Maxwell to have lunch with me. Unfortunately Johnny already had gone to lunch, so I journeyed on westward and ate lunch in Allentown.

New York City is a good place to meet one's friends, believe it or not, even in the subway. One evening in an I.R.T. westwise local, while I was reassuring myself (inaudibly, of course) that I had allotted enough time to catch the Long Island's 5:59 train leaving Penn Station, someone touched me on the arm (the arm not clutching a strap hanger). It was Foucheaux. He too was headed toward Penn Station.

I wonder who will be the next Lehigh man who will recognize me in the subway.

Three years had elapsed since the alumni office sent me a new address for William de H. (Bill) Washington. When I wrote to him I received the following newsy reply. "As to my activities, I reported for active duty in the Army on January 20, 1942, at Fort Tilden, N. Y., where I was assigned to station complement duty. I served in various capacities such as Assistant Provost Marshal, Mess Officer, Assistant Exchange Officer, Unit Gas Officer, Fiscal Officer, Police and Prison Officer, and Provost Marshal. About September 1, 1943, I was transferred to the 716th Military Police Battalion, at Eastview, N. Y. Then about December 1, 1943, I was assigned to Branch, U. S. Disciplinary Barracks, Green Haven, N. Y., where I was Assistant to the Supervisor of Prisoners. I remained on this duty until the closing of the post in December 1947. About December 20, 1947, I was transferred to Branch U. S. Disciplinary Barracks, Fort Hancock, N. J., where I remained until I was relieved from active duty about June 17, 1948.

"Upon leaving the Army I returned to my old business, re-entering partnership with my brother in the food brokerage firm of George S. Washing-



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ton and Sons, Philadelphia. Here I am, still single. Any time you are around this way I would be only too glad to see you. **Gilbert R. Smith** and his wife dropped in to see me about a month ago. He is having quite a rough time, as he is seriously suffering with arthritis."

Ten years have passed since six young men came to South Mountain to join the class of 1944 in its freshman week activities. These boys were not typical of that class because they represented a great investment from which large dividends were expected. It was an investment not so much in money as in the future of a new program called Alumni Student Grants. If they should fail in any way the future of this new program would be doomed. These boys did not fail; they filled every requirement that was expected of them. Only one was able to graduate with his class because their college educations were interrupted by calls to the armed services. The last one received his diploma in 1949. Of the 61 men who have followed them since 1940, 26 have been graduated, 23 still are undergraduates, 10 withdrew or did not return following military service, and eight have been dropped for scholastic reasons. Look at the newspapers and read about the improvement of Lehigh's athletic teams. **Nine successive football victories this season.** A minimum of \$40,000 a year is needed. It should come from every alumnus who is interested in a well-rounded athletic program at Lehigh.

Class of 1927

HARRY O. NUTTING, JR.

123 Rugby Road, Syracuse 6, N. Y.

To say anything about football in this issue would be redundant, but your correspondent, along with every other alumnus, is proud of the successful season. Congratulations to those who earned it. I hope that news of the Lafayette weekend will filter up to Syracuse so I can include it in the next column.

The scanty news that **Irv Miles** is located at 4770 White Plains Road, New York City, with the New York Telephone Co. is not enough for this column, but that's all the alumni office says. We all remember Irv so well and truly believe he's advancing rapidly in his business.

A tracer reports **Eddie Arnold** in Glendale, Calif. Some of our other power houses in California are **Harry Martindale** and **Bill Wilmsart**. How the column would appreciate a word or two about these men!

Jim Gray, our old Bus.Ad. student,

is now located in Liberty, N. Y. He's with the Dairymen's League Cooperative Assn., Liberty Branch.

During the past month a grand letter was received from **Ced Smith**, and perhaps later I'll quote some of those rare gems. He travels quite extensively out of Terre Haute but his contacts with Lehigh men are rare. He has a wonderful family—two teenagers (boy and girl)—and leads a delightfully interesting life.

I learn that more and more of our classmates are reading this column, and it seems as if I have less to report each month. What you boys really need is some new blood. Soon I'll be snowbound and the mails will be even slower.

With the international situation becoming more alarmingly acute I wish if any of you are called back into the service you'd please notify the alumni office of your new address.

In conclusion I'll repeat my annual message—to each and every one a most pleasant and cheerful Christmas season with a continued successful and happy New Year.

Class of 1928

CARL O. CARLSON

225 Franklin Ave., Grantwood, N. J.

Dear Classmates:

This is an open letter, written humbly. Over two years have elapsed since **Cliff Johnson's** column last appeared. Blame the absence solely on me. At our 20th reunion many of you felt that Cliff had rightfully earned a respite after generous years of columning. I volunteered to edit our news, always mindful of the difficulty of paralleling his efforts. Obviously, the resolution went to the proverbial pot, or wherever vows end. Fortunately for us, our missing space has been sandwiched between two stalwarts . . . **Ben Nutting**, '27 and **Johnny Blackmar**, '29 . . . thus providing news of those who preceded and followed us at Lehigh . . . with many a '28 item sprinkled in those columns.

Len Schick agrees that '28 is morally entitled to a full issue for lost space. However, with deference to the moral issue—no pun intended—we're grateful for our share in the future Bulletins which will fireside you.

As many of you may already know, **Craig Wright**, **Dick Landenslager**, **Jack Kosminsky** and **Jack Hyland** were called within the past year. We remember these classmates with warmth and extend to their families the comfort that the future's fairer than the past.

Congratulations to **Stuart B. Mead**

—now Doctor—on having received his Ph.D. degree in Commercial Science from Indiana University last June. Stu earned his M.A. at the University of Michigan. Another campus in his life, this one at Michigan State College where he is a member of the faculty in the accounting department. In pace with the additional degrees are two little Meads.

J. Edward Winters has been appointed plant accountant, headquarters accounting. Freshen us as to the company and your whereabouts, Ed.

I lunched with **Len Horton** recently. During the past two years Len has found the time to resign his vice presidency at the Chemical Bank and Trust Co., New York City, form his own bond house in the Street, be elected a trustee of Lehigh and attend numerous games at Taylor stadium. More about our luncheon from which will generate a class plan long on my heart as we approach our 25th reunion.

Some 20-odd years ago **Bill Scarlett** was a '27er. Not surprising that the Bulletin office informs me that Bill "wants to be on '28 list"—which is as it should be. Welcome, Bill, and write us from 25 Duryea Road, Upper Montclair, N. J.

Seeing 66 points against Carnegie Tech and 38 against Lafayette was belated benediction to the scoring apathy of our four years. At the Lafayette game I saw **Dick Sickler**, **Rip Favinger**, **Dick K'Burg** and **Clyde Bayer**. I know that **Coleman Craft**, **Phil Damiani** and **Len Horton** were also at Easton . . . likely many others, all of whom I'm sorry to have missed.

Another year ahead . . . and with it, the likely tensions, irritations and frustrations of modern life. I hope that such abrasives will lessen for every one of us and that you and your dear ones will receive much God-given strength of health and happiness in this New Year.

Class of 1929

JOHN M. BLACKMAR

189 Kent Place Blvd., Summit, N. J.

Deadlines are demoralizing, difficult dates. This time the editor extended the due date to November 15, fortuitous for me. The combination of mostly unforeseen events in recent months has made most difficult my fulfilling the obligation I have to the subscribers of this magazine.

I deeply regret to report that in September my dad died, and no finer father ever lived. Edgar and I much appreciate the expressions of sympathy received from many of our Lehigh friends. Many, many nights in October were devoted to work in this year's

Red Feather drive here in Summit as chairman for the north side. Now in November we telephone people are in the midst of another unwelcome strike—to you and me alike—and my hours are unusually irregular. It is not surprising that under these circumstances I missed the deadline last month, but I am truly sorry and I must dash off 600 words tonight because I may not be free to do so tomorrow, the last chance.

Although we had tickets for the Princeton-Harvard game last Saturday, I missed it because of switchboard duty, but I took it philosophically—with my fingers crossed that the pickets will be thrown for a loss by next Saturday. Our plans include a big weekend with the Kirks and Payers and as many of you fellows as possible at Easton and Beslam and Saucon Valley. For once I am confident that the outcome of the annual Lafayette game will be satisfactory, because of the great team Bill Leckonby, Mike Cooley, Dave Dockham, Tony Packer and Bill Whitton have developed. I am even hopeful the record 78-0 score that Lehigh once ran up will be eclipsed, and I hope the coaches will let Dick Gabriel and Dick Doyne run rampant as they did in the Carnegie Tech game. Aren't some of us this year at last getting our money's worth for the few bucks we have invested in the Alumni Student Grants? Every '29 man should support these scholarships.

The night before I received that 6:30 a.m. call to help man the switchboards, Steve Ransom, '30, and I had been out pretty late attending an enthusiastic smoker at the Newark A. C. How a winning football team bestirs latent alumni interest was convincingly demonstrated. About 150 men of Lehigh, the biggest turnout since the Whitaker Dinner our Northern New Jersey Club sponsored several years ago, were on hand to hear Tony Packer's informative and interesting talk about our football team, its personnel, and our glowing prospects for another good year in 1951—sweet music to alumni ears.

Our contemporary collegians included: Larry Kingham (twin sons are sophs on our varsity soccer team), and Bill Leavens, '25; Willard Schmalz and Ted Kemp (son is a frosh in Richards House), '27; Bill Scarlett, Trustee Len Horton, Bill Helmstaedter (chairman of nominating committee); Ernie Schickedanz (whose son is a towering frosh basketball player) from 1928; Charlie Bayer, Nels French, Mex Muntrick and me representing '29; Steve Ransom, Ed Blackmar, Bob Lincoln, Bob Baker of 1930; Joe Hunoval, Dick Roll (now a father), and

Harry Andrews, '31; and Stan Wilson '32.

The nominating committee was successful in getting Ed Snyder, '23, to serve another term as president of the club and to obtain the services of Stan Dey, '30, and 1941 football captain Hank Renwer, '42, as vice presidents; Don Quick, '23, as secretary, and Wm. Wirt Mills, Jr., 1933 correspondent, as treasurer to succeed long-suffering and ever faithful Kingham.

Speaking of football—and everybody is this year—you ought to hear 11-year-old Larry Brennan describe in detail Lehigh's tremendous and exciting victory over Rutgers. Debbie and Tom spent the next weekend with us here and Tommy had taken Larry, Penny and Sandra to see that game, a good indoctrination.

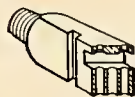
Two chaps who'll miss the Lafay-

eate game are Steve Becker and Ted Olmsted, since both will be in balmy Bermuda that Saturday. Justine and Steve flew south on October 30 for a three-week rest at Cambridge in Somerset. Bachelor Olmsted, '30, was finally married on Armistice Day. Dottie and Edgar drove to East Hartford, Conn., to see Miss Joanne Gertrude Noble become Ted's wife.

I pulled a prize boner in the October issue and now retract my statement about Gene O'Callaghan, '28, being dead. On the contrary, Gene is very much alive; I talked with him over the telephone to assure myself. Right after that issue reached the alumni I received calls from my own brother, Ed Oswald, '27, and Steve Becker, all of whom had either seen Gene or transacted business with him since August. It was unfortunate that Devoe and Reynolds Co. Inc., had two sales man-

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A RUTGERS DEAN . . . ELMER C. EASTON, '31
This Lehigh alumnus heads the engineering college at New Brunswick.

agers by the name of O'Callaghan in their New York office, but it was the obituary of the other one I had seen in the paper. Gene lives in Greenwich, Conn.

Class of 1930

H. A. SEWARD
 1951 Hay Terrace, Easton, Pa.

At the time this is being written we are getting ready to put the finishing touch to the greatest football season in Lehigh history. All that remains is that Lafayette game, and by the time you read this that will be history and we hope on the right side of the ledger. Seen regularly at the games this fall have been the following members of the class: **Bob Bennett, Jack Brown, Jack Conneen, Zig Letowt, Bob Many, Ted Olmsted, Ed Small, John Somerville and Charley Traeger.**

Several members of our class made the trip up to Hanover to see Lehigh take Dartmouth in that never-to-be-forgotten 16-14 game. Jack Conneen had a reunion with George Schoenhut,

who is teaching in the English department at Dartmouth. George, who is the only Lehigh man on the Dartmouth faculty, really can pour it on for awhile now.

The Alumni Student Grants program is going ahead at a clip never experienced before and never dreamed of since its inception. Many members of the class have already climbed aboard with their contributions for this year. How about the rest of the class? Let's try to get up there high on the old percentage table for our contribution as a class. Send yours in direct to the Alumni Student Grants Fund. No matter how it gets in, it will be credited to you personally and to the class as a unit.

Jack Conneen has been appointed head of the Home Club drive for Student Grants. This means the handling of over 1,400 Lehigh men in the local area, and is quite a job. Jack has done very well so far and expects the contributions to increase a great deal over last year.

Our mail bag is very light this

month. Most of the letters have been for tickets to the Lafayette game and hotel reservations. We have turned these over to the proper authorities, but the hope of fulfillment is small as reservations of all kinds this year have been sold out for months. Even Lafayette tickets, which should have been in the mail November 1, were delayed until the 14th because of the unusually heavy subscription. The athletic department has been deluged all season and has been hard put to it to comply with requests.

In the Buffalo Evening News of October 12 we saw an article on **Bob Lentz**. Bob's picture was there with his big smile still as winning as ever. The article says in part: "Robert P. Lentz, Secretary of the Buffalo Fire Office, Inc., has been elected president of the Casualty & Surety Club of Buffalo for the ensuing year."

Here's hoping that we have a great deal more good news for our column next issue. Keep '30 in there.

Class of 1931

ROBERT H. HARRIS
 78 Old Short Hills Road
 Short Hills, N. J.

I believe you fellows will be interested in the following letter from **Bob Bram**, whose name got misspelled in a recent issue. This letter is doubly interesting to me not only for the subject matter but because I have noticed that all I have to do to hear from you guys is to be sure I misspell everybody's name from here on. With the adoption of this policy, I expect to be getting enough letters to keep the column filled.

"119 Glen Ave.
 Glen Rock, N. J.

"Dear Bob:

"This is my first attempt to write you and perhaps I should not be trying today for I am still way up in the clouds after seeing our good old boys make the Indians from Hanover bow their heads to us. It was a great game and I wish that every man could have seen that team of ours fight to the last minute.

"After the game I had the great honor of bringing back to White River both **Bill Leckonby** and **Mike Cooley** and then spending about two hours with them in **Curt Bayer's** ('35) hotel room discussing the game. I want to say that Bill and Mike are just about two of the best 'guys' one could ever meet and they deserve a lot of credit for their team. I am quite sure that both Bill's and Mike's unassuming attitude accounts for a great deal of their success in leading our boys to such a successful season last year and this year.

"I looked around for representatives of our '31 class but did not see any. That does not mean none were there, for there was some crowd on the Lehigh side. The band put on a beautiful show—something any Lehigh man can be proud of.

"Now to come to the real purpose of my letter—I know I have a hard name for anyone except a Pennsylvania Dutchman to get, and not having known you too well at school I would not expect you to remember it. It is BRAUN, not RAWN as you reported in the Bulletin. Correct this or you will be sued for conduct unbecoming to a correspondent! ! !

"Your report mentions **Doc Sindel**. I happened to sit beside him and his wife at the Gettysburg game and we then talked about the reunion. So I hope that it is a good one.

"Well, I guess that just about does it. Here's to an undefeated season for the Brown and White squad and here's three cheers for the coaching staff! ! ! See you at the Lafayette game; as I warned Mike Cooley, it's got to be 79 to 0, and he said he'd see to it that we make 11 touchdowns and a field goal."

I am also indebted to **Art Williamson** who recently took the trouble to send me the following personal item from one of the trade magazines to which he subscribes:

"Personalities of the Wire Industry—

"**Harold E. Sincock** of Reid-Avery Company

"Harold E. Sincock, co-author of 'Steel Welding Wire,' was educated in the public schools of Bethlehem, Pa., and Baltimore, Md. He received a degree of B.S. in Chemical Engineering from Lehigh University in 1931. From 1931 to 1933 he taught in the Baltimore County School System. From 1933 to 1942 he acquired his experience and training in steel making in the metallurgical department of the Bethlehem Steel Company. Since 1942 he has been chief chemist of the Reid-Avery Company. He is a member of the Sigma Xi Honorary Research Society."

The following item about **Ken Kost** appeared in the September 25 issue of "Electrical World."

"Kenneth K. Kost, news editor of Electrical World since 1944, has been appointed associate editor in charge of the news department. He succeeds William B. Whichard, Jr., who has returned to the Washington News Bureau of the McGraw-Hill Publishing Co.

"Kost came to Electrical World from Bethlehem Steel Company. Earlier he had taught journalism for 12 years at Lehigh University, where he also di-

rected all student publications and for a time served as assistant director of public relations. He was executive secretary of the Intercollegiate Newspaper Association, a group of about 30 newspapers published at eastern universities.

"Kost's newspaper experience included work in all editorial fields with the Bethlehem (Pa.) 'Globe-Times' and the Allentown (Pa.) 'Morning Call.' For about a year he was editor in charge of coverage in two counties for the latter paper, including direction of its largest branch office in Bethlehem."

Congratulations are in order to both Harold and Ken and we will be looking forward to seeing them in June at our big reunion.

Class of 1932

CARL F. SCHIER, JR.

309 Wendover Rd., Baltimore 18, Md.

It is regretted that there has been no news sent to your correspondent by members of the class since the last issue of the Bulletin. I do wish to take this opportunity, however, to extend to all my sincere good wishes for a very happy holiday season and a most prosperous New Year.

Let us resolve in the New Year to

make this a well-rounded news column with general participation by the largest possible number of 1932-ers.

Class of 1933

WM. WIRT MILLS

20 Mountain Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

News is starting to arrive from you fellows. Keep it up and let's have more.

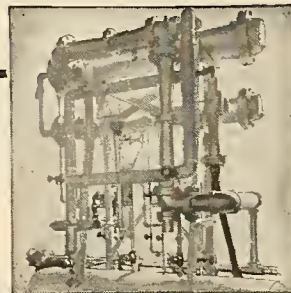
Dick Olney, Main Street, Dunstable, Mass., sent me a very interesting letter which I will quote in part: "I feel like the prodigal son returned and converted back to Lehigh. At last when I look at the Alumni Bulletin I can find a column for 1933. Living up here in New England I have not seen many of my old friends since I left Lehigh and I have felt removed from all contacts. However, I went to the Lehigh-Dartmouth game and I never had such a thrill in all my life; it was obvious that there must be quite a few Lehigh men in New England. I wrote to **Paul Short** asking him to do the New England alumni a good turn and use his influence to have the football schedule arranged so that at least one Lehigh game be played up here. I would like to see another Lehigh-Dartmouth game any time. Lehigh certainly deserved the following comment from the Boston Herald, 'The most gallant bunch

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S. W. CROLL, '10 — S. W. CROLL, JR., '48

of football warriors to whoop into the Hanover Hills in a long time, little Lehigh college of Bethlehem, Pa., tumbled Dartmouth Indians to their third defeat of the season, 16-14, in a muscular affair that left 9500 spectators silent and stunned at Memorial Stadium . . . The Lehigh band would have stolen the show even if the game had gone as predicted. Ninety-five strong and with perfect timing they even had the Dartmouth stands cheering in pre-game marching and playing.' As a past member of the band I was very proud and impressed with the band and they deserve the above comment. (Editor's note—The band would not have been at Hanover if Lehigh spirit on the campus had not been so strong. It seems traveling funds for the band were exhausted so the students took up a collection for bus charter and the band members slept in the buses on the way up and back. It is gratifying to know that the discomfort endured by the band as well as the cooperation of the student body to provide the transportation were not in vain but greatly appreciated.) Well Bill, it has been a long time since we compared notes in our Money & Banking courses, and believe it or not I am a director in two banks and I still don't know how many cents there are in a dollar. I suppose

now they would tell us there is about fifty cents to the dollar and at the rate they are going there will be only ten cents to the dollar by the time my sons get to Lehigh. Gaylord Day, in writing my obituary in the class yearbook, wished me a change of luck as a parting gesture (refer to year book). I wish I knew his address so I could write him that I have been doing all right, although the best I can do in politics is being elected to the school committee for the past three years."

A little more news about **Elmer Glick**. In addition to being assistant to the treasurer of Lehigh, he is faculty advisor for Alpha Tau Omega and treasurer of the Alpha Rho Association (Alumni of A.T.O.). He and his wife, Janice, have two children, Jeanne 13 and Gary 8. His interest in baseball is still strong and he is an ardent follower of the Phillies. Elmer moans that he feels a "bit ancient" having a child thirteen—cheer up Elmer, mine's seventeen.

A real newsy letter from **Burt Riviere**, 599 Union Trust Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa., who did such a swell job as our class correspondent for the first ten years without missing an issue, tells us "John McElwain, 405 Meadow Lane, Edgeworth, Sewickley, Pa., sales promotion manager for the Peo-

ples Natural Gas Co. in Pittsburgh, is married and has two girls, Michel and Christine. Can you imagine Johnny being president of the Edgeworth School Board? He is! **Herm Moorehead**, who actually has a swell job in the metallurgical department of Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corp., is modest about it and says that he goes around the building picking up bent paper clips. Herm lives in Pittsburgh's nearby Mt. Lebanon, where he and Judy raise their three-year-old girl, Margaret. Just recently saw **Bill Cooper**, (Round Hill Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.) in Pittsburgh. Many of us may recall that after Lehigh's engineering, Bill went to Harvard's business school and Yale's law school. I dare say that he has the best education of any of our classmates. This has apparently stood him in good stead as he has quickly risen to vice president of the Consolidated Natural Gas Co., with headquarters in Radio City, New York. He and his charming wife 'Matt' live in Westchester County with their four children. **Shorty Crichton** is up in Johnstown, Pa. (120 Keppler Drive) where he has entered the coal operations, long since engaged in by many members of his family. **Jim Roessle**, 1480 Navahoe Dr., Mt. Lebanon, Pittsburgh 16, Pa., has a seven-year-old boy and is assistant district sales manager for Hyatt Bearing Div. of General Motors. As for me, Bill, I am still brokering insurance, living in Pittsburgh, married a year ago, have two boys with me from my previous marriage (ages 11 and 9) and am anxious to get back to Lehigh at any given excuse."

Now for a few new addresses—**Alex Robb**, Bisonite Co., Inc., 128 Lakeview Ave., Buffalo 1, N. Y.; **George Merritt**, 810 Allen St., Falls Church, Va.; **Charlie Cox**, 2793 Bronson Rd., Fairfield, Conn.; **Bob Davis**, Southeastern Plastics, Inc., 106 Western Branch Blvd., Portsmouth, Va.; **Jim Tempest**, The George School, Bucks County, Pa.; **Vic Hertslet**, 318 Weatherbee Rd., Baltimore 4, Md., and **Ed Poggi**, 111 W. River St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

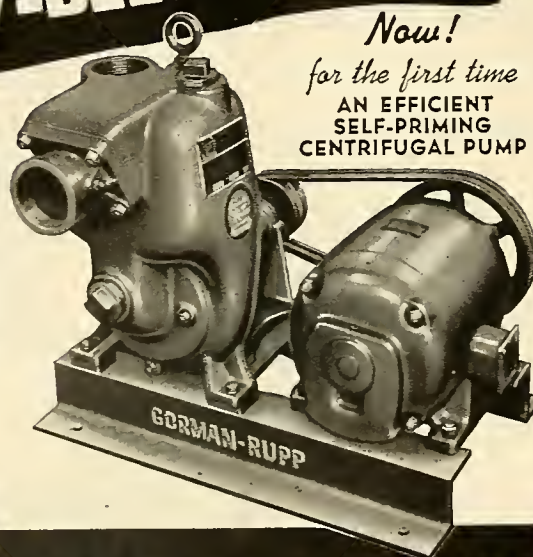
P.S.—I think my wife was the only one who picked Lehigh to beat Dartmouth weeks before the game. I was so amazed and thrilled when the news came over the radio that I spilled a can of paint and nearly broke my neck getting down off a ladder in my haste to pour a drink for a toast to the team.

Here's to a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from the Mills—Dorie, who always remembers Bulletin deadlines and edits my column; Bill Jr., who will be Lehigh '55, and me, your correspondent.

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JAMES C. GORMAN, '10
President and Treasurer



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Class of 1936

PALMER H. LANGDON

1170 Fifth Ave., New York 29, N. Y.

Copy for this issue of the Bulletin is already overdue, and so I will just write a few words to tell you that preliminary plans have been made for our fifteenth reunion next June 15-16. Several of us got together after the Lehigh-Lafayette game last month, and by next issue we will be able to tell you more about the program. Meanwhile, mark the date and plan to join your classmates next June for the big party.

Class of 1937

FRANK M. HOWELLS

728 W. Peachtree St. N.W., Atlanta, Ga.

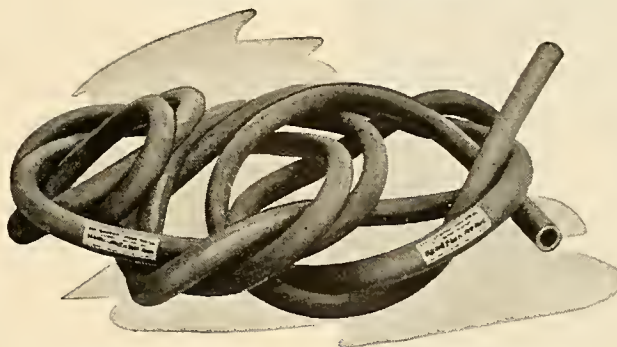
Since volunteering to write the column for one issue, I have been almost flooded with information on a number of the fellows. I think you all ought to know that Bill Shank really has this thing organized. He has made up a questionnaire that is a good one and has added to this with other notes from some of the boys. I really believe that I have almost too much for one issue. This situation bears no resemblance to our Bulletin activity of the last ten years. I hope that the rest of you will keep this rolling for Bill, and will pour the stuff to him.

Reds McNally, the man who put the foot in football for a few years for Lehigh back in those thirties, is a supervisor of track for the Pennsylvania Railroad. Those of you who remember Reds will realize how well grounded he was for this sort of work. Mac lives on Scott Avenue in Princeton Junction, N. J. The boy seems to be quite proud of Reds, Jr., age 12, and Sara Jane, age 9. He is looking forward to showing his boy how Lehigh can really whip Lafayette and thinks that this will be the year.

George Yewdall seems to be one guy who knew where he was going quite a few years back. You will all remember that he gave some real attention to his engineering course (this is contrary to the application of some fifteen or twenty that I can name without stopping for breath) and it has paid off. George is a design and development engineer for R.C.A. Mfg. Co. in Camden, N. J. His home address is 610 Chestnut St., Palmyra, N. J. He has two boys, ages 8 and 3.

Here is a note from **Dick Baiter** who, along with **Bill Ash**, used to bring the S.P.E. house a certain degree of fame, or what might be termed notoriety. Dick is a salesman for Dictaphone Corp. at 420 Lexington Ave., New York City. Home address is 81 Short Hills Ave., Short Hills, N. J. Dick has two children—Hannah, 7, and Dick Jr., 2.

Here's Hose "Flexible as a Rope"

**Condor HOMO-FLEX HOSE**

You wouldn't tie your hose in knots like this, but it's reassuring to know you have a hose that can take all the bends and twists of on-the-job use without kinking or breaking down under the strain. Your men, too, appreciate this easy-to-work-with hose, because it's so flexible and light in weight.

Condor Homo-Flex is a truly different hose . . . strong and streamlined. A real Cost Saver in production and maintenance operations. Styles for Air, Oil, Water, Suction, Spray and various other uses. Folder #6879C—yours for the asking.

**RAYBESTOS-MANHATTAN, INC.**

MANHATTAN RUBBER DIVISION, PASSAIC, NEW JERSEY

Don Barnum writes from Bethlehem Steel Co. that he is now assistant to the manager of industrial relations. He married Lois Woodhull in 1943 and has three boys, ages 5, 2, 1. Don writes that he sees a number of our classmates and then proceeds to give me news of a number of those students in other classes than ours. I think I will give him the names of the other class correspondents.

And finally here is word from the "Human Scissors." Major **William Gamble McIlhiney**, that cross-country automaton, is with the Army at Fort Lee, Va. He was 45 months overseas in the India-Burma theater. Since that time he has been at Fort Benning, Ga., where he took the Advanced Infantry Officers Course and is now an instructor in the Quartermaster School at Fort Lee. Mac neglected to say that he married a very attractive English girl while overseas. Dorothy and I had the pleasure of meeting Kathleen when we saw Mac a few years ago here in Atlanta. Major Bill also reports that **Dave Scott** is in the regular Army and was a large wheel in the Quartermaster Corps in Washington for some time. Dave is now in Europe after graduating from the Armed Forces Staff College.

Abe Carpenter is very terse in his

report. He lists his employer as A. B. Carpenter, his title as "Boss," and his date of marriage as "tentative." His address is 32 E. Third St., Corning, N. Y. Brooks spent some time in the Air Force during the war.

Bill Lincoln, otherwise known as Abe, is justly proud of the fact that he is vice president of the Philadelphia Lehigh club. I have been reading of his activities in this direction and from all accounts he is vice president in charge of beer parties. However, I think that many of you will agree with me that this has been a very wise and sound appointment for Abe. This boy is cashing in on those Maennerchor apprenticeship days. At other times Bill serves Deacon Schnebly and Co. at 123 Broad St., Philadelphia, as a solicitor. We don't seem to have any record of the nature of the business of this firm nor even what Abe solicits. He has a boy 5 and a girl 3, named Bill and Jean. Bill lists buying a house as a hobby. That is taking things lightly; it looks like serious business from where I sit.

Greg Lee spent a good bit of time in France and Okinawa in Ordnance and is now Ordnance Officer in the 78th Division Reserves. His job is engineer with Lee and Hewitt, engineers and architects. His home is 13 Glen Ave.,



WINNER SHELLEY FORD
Carlton Proctor the happy "repulsed"

Glen Rock, N. J., and he reports he has a boy 9 and girls 7 and 3. He has a woodworking hobby and an interest in flying but reports the latter too expensive to indulge as a hobby.

Pete Gretz gives us a meaty report. He is with the Chesapeake and Potomac Tel. Co. at 725 13th St., N.W., in Washington, where he is a general engineer. He shows the approximate date of marriage to be 1953 and has no children to speak of. Pete was executive officer of the U.S.S. Mingo and served for 2½ years with the Submarine Force in the Pacific Fleet. He tells us that he is a heck of a bowler and that he is bowling in an intercollegiate alumni league in Washington. Pete will be at the Lehigh-Lafayette game with **Bob Werden**. Perhaps you guys would like to look up **Reds McNally** and have him tell you about the game. **Reds** will be there.

George Bowden is a manufacturers' agent selling ceramic tile. The address is 171 E. 209th St., Cleveland 23, Ohio. He was married in 1942 and has a little girl age 6. George spent six years with the Navy and most of it in Blimp Navy. This boy is honest. He comes right out and says he has gained thirty pounds since graduation and that he is hard to recognize. I have run into a couple of blimps lately who try to hold their breath and camouflage the thing. George reports that he is losing a lot of top coverage. Me, I wear a hat and keep my mouth shut.

Al Bornstein reports as secretary of Wm. Bornstein and Son Inc., at 145 Kennedy St., N.W., Washington, D. C. Home address is 9501 Brunett Ave., Silver Spring, Md. Al is apparently enjoying a good bit of business success and has recently made an appearance

in Fortune magazine as consultant engineer on the Berkshire, which is the largest single apartment building in the world. He has also built a number of apartment houses. He married **Ethel Goldberg** of Moravian College and they have two girls, ages 8 and 3.

Bill Ahrenholz has really come through in the educational world. He has been serving as assistant professor of mining engineering at West Virginia University. Congratulations. Bill can be reached at 220 Mulberry St., Suncrest, Morgantown, W. Va. He has a little boy, age 9, named **Glenn**. Bill got his practical experience as mine foreman with **N. J. Zinc** for ten years.

One thing seems to stick out from all this dope I have in front of me. Everybody sees **Bob Werden**, but we don't know anything about him. Bob started this column a number of years ago but stuttered to a halt after a period of silence from the brethren. I think **Werden** owes a report at least. Another guy I would like to hear from is **Morris B. Lore**, that activities man. I haven't seen **Moe** for years and haven't heard of him either. As I remember, **Moe** was a very handy man with a pen, among other things, and I honestly believe that he would be a good one to write the next column. Just write **Bill Shank** at 809 Rathton Road, York, Pa., **Moe**, and he will give you a lot of stuff to put in the column.

I have just finished talking to **Pat Pazzetti** on the phone and he states that he is really going to get the job done on our 15th reunion. Pat plans to build the fire under you guys along about the reunion issue in July. Pat is a general salesman for Bethlehem Steel here in Atlanta. He travels west of here and particularly to New Orleans. I never knew there was so much steel business to be had in New Orleans, but Pat says there certainly is a lot of business there. His home address is 979 Tennyson Dr., N. W., Atlanta, Ga. V. J. says that this will be the biggest reunion Lehigh has seen and you can all start pointing for it now.

As for myself, I am a manufacturers' agent selling china, glass and what-have-you over seven states. This is a long haul from that I.E. course in Lehigh, but then that is a good thing, for I would hate to have to depend on what I could see over Fairbanks' and Mathias' shoulders to make a living for myself and my family today. I have a boy 8, one 5, and a girl, 2.

I have enjoyed reading about all you guys and it has been a snap to get this off with **Bill Shank's** help. I hope you will all give with some information in your questionnaires, but don't think you have to wait until **Bill** hits you to drop him a line.

Class of 1938

RICHARD N. LARKIN

234 Morrison Dr., Mt. Lebanon,
Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

The absence of an October column is something you may charge to the problems of moving from New York to Pittsburgh—and it wasn't the only copy deadline that was missed last month. The **Larkins**, though, finally have settled in the Smokeless City, our fifth move in 10 years. We'd be glad to see such of the brethren as may find themselves living here or passing through.

First little lady to crack this column in years is **Curt Ford's** daughter, **Shelley** (see cut). You might know she would be **Curt's** progeny. Even at such a tender age, she's demonstrating the virtuosity her old man showed as a Lehigh wrestler. The young man who's being pinned is not her brother, **Curt** hastens to add. Rather, as **Curt** puts it, he's a "repulsed admirer." From the way **Shelley's** putting him down, he looks like Penn State material.

Curt doesn't tell us much about **Shelley**, or himself either, but his note's on the stationery of the Ford Steel Co., at 3739 North Broadway, St. Louis 7, Mo. Have you any steel to sell, **Curt**?

However the rest of the class may be faring, **Bob Berg** is feeling no pain. Called him up, on the basis that information for this column doesn't flow in but must be promoted. He made the office about 10:08 a.m. that day, just back from New York where he'd put over a big deal for the Dravo Corp. (machinery division) whose heating department he manages. It included some over-the-transom business which **Bob** got because he could make delivery this year. He's the only industrialist this reporter has found in Pittsburgh so far who isn't starting to cry about material shortages. **Bob** says he's got plenty of material and plenty of business, but if any of you need an industrial heater or two, he'll take care of you. The way he's travelling around the country selling the stuff, he ought to be the class correspondent. When he's in Pittsburgh, **Bob** hangs out in Mt. Lebanon with Mrs. B and three-year-old **John Daniel II**. The latter **Bob** describes as a "blue-eyed, tow-headed **Berg**." I managed to wring from this proud papa the admission that junior's growth prospects include the possibility of a Lehigh blocking back about 16 years hence.

It probably won't do **Jim Mack** any good for this to get out, but I got a note from him a few days before the Dartmouth game in which he expressed some incredulity that Bethle-

hem sentiment looked for a win over the Big Green. About the first mail after the game brought a follow-up note. Pasted to the letter was a bedraggled black feather. Jim explained that he'd already eaten the rest of the bird. At that, he's lucky. The guy who handles my copy is a Dartmouth man. You should see some of the queries I've been chasing ever since.

I'd hoped to have the latest poop from Egypt for this message. **Henry Mack** was to have arrived on the Caronia November 4, but we left New York just before his arrival and haven't seen him since. It was Henry's first trip to the States with his new bride, an American girl who was teaching art in Cairo. Henry's there with Coca-Cola Export Corporation. Since the prevailing religion in those parts forbids what are known as spirituous beverages, Henry's probably the only peddler in the class who's got a market as good as Bob Berg's. How long Henry's going to be in this country is unclear. But anyone who wants to get at him should be able to do so through the office or the Hotel Chatham.

Here are the month's address changes:

Walter A. Ruschmeyer, 204 Raymond St., Rockville Centre, L. I., N. Y.; **Nevin Fidler**, 5 Newman St., Metuchen, N. J., and Crestwood Publishing Co., 1790 Broadway, N. Y. C., 19; **Lt. Col. Matthew R. Collins**, 4234 White Sands Proving Grounds, Las Cruces, N. M.; and **Archibald L. Jamieson, Jr.**, Churchville Road, Southampton, Pa.

Class of 1939

HENRY T. SHICK HECKMAN
3323 E. Monmouth Road
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

Excelsior, Eureka, Zounds and Hot Damn! Our brain child of last June has finally borne fruit. Remember when ye correspondent got down on bended knee (no mean trick at this age) and asked five fellow class members to write one, just one mind you, letter class columnward? Well, fellers, Uncle Sam's harbinger of glad tidings rushed in t'other day and plumped down just such an epistle from one of the chosen five. We're still gunning for the other four, but meanwhile let's give thanks and a cooperation medal to **Paul Bartholomew** who writes from 4856 Elm Street, Skokie, Ill. as follows:

YIPES! A LETTER

"Your idea of last June to forever end the problem of gathering column news looks like a good one, and I will try to do my part to make it succeed. Ever since my graduation from Lehigh, I have worked for the Pure Oil Co. as a process and development en-

gineer in too close quarters in Northfield, Ill. (15 miles north of Chicago). On July 1, 1950, this research and development laboratory was reborn in elegant quarters at Crystal Lake, Ill. (45 miles NW of Chicago). My company is one of the few that believes in isolating its R & D men from the other divisions of the company. To top off an extensive public relations program, we held a three-day open house the last weekend of September.

"The new lab consists of four modern, large, red-brick-faced buildings: Administration and Chemistry, Purchasing and Storage, Mechanical Machine Shop and Electronics (not yet built), Chemical Engineering. I am sporting a 1950 Chevrolet in which I commute to Crystal Lake. The next step is to build a home there . . . circumstances permitting. Concerning my marital status—this you probably have—Ruth M. Howe and I said our 'I Do's' on May 5, 1945 in the First Methodist Chapel in Evanston, Ill. Ruth studied business administration at MacMurray College, Jacksonville, Ill. This is my thirty for now. I hope the other fellows on my team come through."

To which we can only nod in hearty agreement and add, "Where the hell are you, **Ahl, Aldrich, Beall and Beer?**"

TWO, EVEN! !

Actually, this was a banner month inasmuch as we received, in addition to our solicited letter, one **unsolicited** letter (always welcome but very rare). **Dick Cunliffe** pens as follows:

"I get tired of hearing about the lack of cooperation from our class (we get tired of writing about it too .Ed.) so here goes with my annual report to you. (An annual report is once a year more often than most of you b——ds write. Ed.)

"October 4 brought the arrival of our second child, and son, Thurlow Grant, weighing in at 8 lb. 10 oz. Glad we bought a four-bedroom house last year after all. I'm still actively associated with the Atomic Energy Commission in New York. By the way, **Rodney Van Wye** of our class is also with the Commission there, but inasmuch as he is an engineer I don't see him any more than when we were on the campus together. Another AEC engineer with me is **Al Rodgers**, class of 1930. **Emery Van Horn**, '31, is Commission Manager at Brookhaven National Laboratory on Long Island.

"If I had been told 11 years ago I'd be a Federal employee after 10 years out of college . . . well, that story will have to wait for another class reunion. A good neighbor across the line in New Rochelle, and an ardent Lehigh rooter, is **Steve Hart**, '43. **Bill Kohring**, '40, joined me after the Dartmouth victory

in the prediction that Lehigh would remain undefeated in football this season and look what happened. P.S. Keep rooting for **Bob Taft**." (P.S. to Dick: we did and look what happened! P.P.S. We're looking forward to that Cleveland date. Ed.)

This column is being written in our hotel room in Chicago with the aid of some Good Old Guckenheimer and our faithful portable typewriter. Speaking of Chi reminds us that on our last trip here we ran into **Ed Knight** in the lobby of the Palmer House. Ed was here for the Chemical Show and couldn't think up any pearls of info regarding himself. He did report, however, that **Jim Bright** is living in Boston where he is now editor of *Modern Materials Handling* magazine. Had we known this sooner, we'd have looked Jim up when we were Beanward recently. Next time any of you run into Editor Bright, tell him to renew his Bulletin subscription so that he can read the deathless copy ground out by other editors.

WE DID IT BEFORE . . .

Now to our final piece of copy. Having given up all hope of obtaining news from fellow classmates (for which attitude we apologize to cooperating members Bartholomew and Cunliffe), we proceeded some time ago to make news of our own. Our efforts were consummated at 11:16 p.m., September 30, with the birth of Charlotte Marie Heckman, our second girl. As wife Helen so succinctly puts it, "Heckman has been making girls for so many years he can't get out of the habit."

To keep the hot dope coming class columnward, we now tap **W. C. Bernasco, Jr.**, **Arthur Blanchard, Jr.**, **John W. Bliss**, **E. C. Bohlen**, and **R. W. Bowen**. However, this does not, repeat does not, let Ahl, Aldrich, Beall and Beer off the hook! Thirty.

Class of 1940

FRED E. GALBRAITH, JR.
543 Southampton Drive,
Silver Spring, Md.

Yuletide greetings, it says here in the Bulletin production schedule, although as of today (November 9) we have Indian Summer in Maryland (63 degrees), Thanksgiving is still in the future, and only a few department stores have put up Christmas decorations.

Found a note on my desk t'other day, signed by **Sidney Jenkins**, assistant publisher of *PATHFINDER*. (You people entered your subscriptions to *PATHFINDER* yet? Better hurry if you want to get a few for Christmas presents.) Mr. Jenkins had found out

that I was a Lehigh man, wondered what class I belonged to, and pointed out that his son David and his son-in-law, Leonard Morrison, were members of '40. I immediately sent off an inter-office memo to Mr. J., explaining my predicament as a newsless correspondent, and asking him to stir up class news. I have addresses for Dave and Len in my files, but I'd much rather wait for letters, snapshots, and the like.

Second coincidence of the month was a press release from Sharp & Dohme, the pharmaceutical fellows, on William W. Brown. The releaser was S&D's flack, a chap name of George H. Weiler, Jr.—curiously enough, an old next-door neighbor of mine. George is a good friend and all that, but a product of Yale, so the less said of him the better. The item on Bill notes his promotion from assistant chief engineer to chief design engineer, and says he will "supervise and direct the design and preparation of plans and specifications for equipment and facilities." (George was in the Navy, hence the faint salty tang of seagoing gobbledegook.) "A registered professional engineer, Mr. Brown is a member of the American Chemical Society and the American Institute of Chemical Engineers," and the release peters out at that point without giving any of the homey little details which delight class correspondents. However, "In the country of the blind, the one-eyed man is king," and in the neighborhood of Heckman, the two-item correspondent is triumphant, and all's well that end's well. Substantial news next issue, maybe.

Gordon ("Doc") Galbraith, whom you saw in the recent Bulletin, has already started on a little college spirit. Pulls out the family tape measure to 40 and says, "Daddy, there's 'Lehigh Will Shine Tonight.'" Can Sharon Heckman do that?

Class of 1941

C. F. KALMBACH

65 East Street, Fort Edward, N. Y.

BIG TENTH REUNION—JUNE, 1951

The big news this month is the start of activities leading toward our big tenth reunion this coming June. Jim Mitchell, 1716 Elm St., Bethlehem, Pa., has been appointed by Prexy Al Lee as chairman of the active local working committee right in the front lines of the struggle. The membership of the local committee, which held its first meeting on Wednesday, November 15, is as follows:

Jim Beauchamp, Jack Culliney, Bob Dimmich, Phil Foust, George Griffith, Art Marvin, George Messinger, Jim

Mitchell, Bob Reber, Jonas Silverberg, Bob Stondt, Bill Toohey, Clyde Williamson.

This local committee will work out the actual dinner or outing and the parade theme and costume. It will also work in cooperation with the Alumni Association's Reunion Committee.

In addition, Jim has appointed an "Out-of-towners" advisory sub-committee. The members of this are as listed:

C. H. Carter, J. L. Conneen, C. T. Edwards, H. P. Elliott, Jr., L. A. Mohr, C. F. Kalmbach, Ben Ojserkis, F. E. Weise, Jr.

This committee is in existence to offer any suggestions, ideas and assistance that might come to mind and to stir up local interest in various parts of the country to stimulate attendance.

As you can see, the arrangements for the big reunion have started off with a bang. None of the fellows on either of the committees, however, wants anyone to feel that the reunion is a closed corporation. Any help, ideas, suggestions or plans that any class member is willing to offer will be accepted most heartily. Get in touch with Jim Mitchell, or Al Lee at 817 W. Blackwell Ave., Blackwell, Okla.

At Hanover, N. H., on October 21, 1950, in addition to a most enjoyable football game, I saw:

Jim Duane, who is now running a brokerage business at 70 Pine St., New York City.

Dixie Walker, whose conversation is still so enjoyable that I'll be darned if I know what he is doing.

Matt Stacom, who is selling and renting New York real estate, but who expects to join his father in selling the "Stacomizer" to the paper industry.

Through Matt, I heard Dukes Wooters has been pried away from his old job by the management of Life Magazine. Dukes is evidently earning himself quite a reputation in the business end of national magazine management.

See you in June.

Class of 1942

ARCHIE D. W. TIFFT

127 S. 5th Street, Philadelphia 6, Penna.

Al Horka's letter arrived too late for publication in the November issue of the Bulletin, so we're printing it this month. It's dated October 16 and came from 1227 Lansdowne Terrace, Plainfield, N. J.

"In as much as your 'Whiz Kids' of Philadelphia so ignominiously dethroned my beloved Brooklyn Bums, I suppose all you Sons of Sawyers must

hereafter be addressed as Mr. and Sir! Nevertheless, as they have been saying it in Brooklyn for years and as we learned to pick up the cry during our glorious reign of football years at Lehigh—"Wait'll next year!"

"Having pretty well declared myself in previous letters to you, I can throw no new light on my daily experiences of peddling belting materials. Recently I have not had the pleasure of meeting familiar Lehigh faces (frankly I think I am being avoided because of the 'scoop' reputation I am known by) but I have been meeting various people who always seem to know someone from Lehigh—circa 1942. Offhand I recall being asked about Tom Holberton, Bud Remsen, and only today about Harry Jones. Since these 'lame arms' never get around to dropping you a line for the Bulletin how are we laymen supposed to know in what part of the globe these fellows are building up their nest-eggs?

"I do have the report of meeting Al Tromer snooping at the 'girlie' pictures along 52nd St., New York, during his noon hour tour of 'business.' No comment on why I happened to be there. The latest word on Len Schneider is that he is also doing well for himself in his own florist-nursery business in Clifton, N. J.

"See you at the Lafayette game."

It was nice to hear from Al and also from Gren Sebold, who writes from 307 W. Grand St., Elizabeth, N. J., as follows.

"Every time the Alumni Bulletin comes I realize that I should have written you quite a while ago. Every time my wife cleans the magazine rack, in which the enclosed clipping has been kept, I am again reminded to get on the ball and write to you. As you see, I finally made it, admittedly much later than I should have. I have been trying to write to Frank and now to you about once a year—don't always quite keep that schedule, however. What's that old cliché about the road to Hell and good intentions?

"As you can see from the enclosed clipping taken from the Elizabeth Daily Journal of June 17, 1950, one more of our classmates has jumped off the deep end and got himself hitched. Rudy Samer and I roomed together for three years at Richards House, and now he has another roommate—much more satisfying and interesting too. Eunice is teaching in Cranford, about seven miles from Elizabeth. They are living at Rudy's home with his widowed mother. By now they probably are proudly driving their new Dodge, which they were supposed to get on Wednesday, the 25th.

"About a month ago Bev and I visited with the **Librizzis** and **Sandersons** at Frank's house in Union, N. J. All three of us are still working for the Public Service E. & G. Co.—the local utility. Frank and Sandy are in the generation department at Essex Station, and I'm in the general office of the distribution department. Frank and I are still in the piker class, with no offspring.

"I had hoped to be able to tell you about **Ray Willard** and **Dick Munnikhuyzen**, who are in a chain letter with Rudy, **Wayne O'Neill '39**, and myself. However, someone seems to have forgotten about it—probably another case of good intentions. The last I knew, Ray was in the Hawaiian Islands with the local telephone company. He had a son who is about two years old. Dick was at the Wright-Paterson Air Base at Dayton, Ohio. He had got out of the Air Corps and was doing his same job in a civilian status. Their son is about 3½ now, I guess.

"I haven't seen very many fellows from our class lately. We have quite a number from subsequent classes who go through the office on the Company's training program. I won't swipe copy rightfully belonging to another class correspondent and say anything about them, though.

"I am hoping that the next time I write there will be more about more people. There is a meeting of the local alumni chapter scheduled for November. I judge from your column that you would welcome a few more letters—that seems to be a normal situation for the correspondents for the other classes also.

"Last summer (1950) Bev's folks drove with us to Yellowstone National Park in our 1948 Pontiac on our vacation. Since none of us had ever been west of the Mississippi River, the trip was quite an experience. I'd never realized that there were so many wide open spaces in the United States. The Park certainly lived up to our expectations. We are looking forward to driving to the Grand Canyon in the near future.

"Guess this is about all from me for now; hope the next letter will get to you sooner than this one has."

Ralph Moss and I made the trip to South Mountain to see Lehigh knock over Rutgers in what I think was the most exciting game I've ever witnessed. We were in a hurry to get back home and did not have a chance to see many of the fellows. However, and even though I know this will reach you after the game, I hope to see a lot of you at Easton, and I have a feeling we're going to win for a change.

Class of 1944

WILLIAM B. HURSH

Parkhurst Apts., B-1, Bethlehem, Pa.

As I sit here writing this, our first victory over Lafayette in many years is 24 hours old. Needless to say, these are happy days!

It seems only right that I devote this column to a report of the familiar faces seen over the weekend. I realize that I run the risk of offending those of you from whom I have heard recently, and yet I feel that I had best write of this weekend while it is still fresh in my mind.

I have also decided to deviate a little from the straight and narrow in this column. Usually I restrict myself to reporting only about members of our class. This time I shall include members of other classes with whom I am sure many of you are familiar.

It all started with a gathering for cocktails and lunch of those of us who had arranged to sit together during the game. This group included **Ace Day** and his attractive new bride, Barbara; **Houston** and **Nancy Day**; **Shel** and **Peggy Strong**; **Clyde Oskin**, **Bob Maloney** and very pretty date; **Jack Maloney** and wife, "Dutch"; **Phil** and **Kay Paulus**, and, of course, **Harriet** and myself. Jack and Dutch traveled farther than anyone else in the group, coming up from Norton, Va., which is practically in Tennessee.

We had good seats at the game, but for some reason we were on the Lafayette side. Consequently we saw few familiar faces there, and so we hurried back to the campus to renew old acquaintances. As I report the names it will be obvious what I was doing, and so I may as well confess at the start that I was traveling from house to house hustling free hootch.

Had my first at Psi U, where I was greeted at the door by **Peachy Reese** and **Dunnie Sheldon**. The bar there attracted many old friends—**Harry Kohl**, in from New York City, **Cubby Baer**, up from the mills of Wheeling, W. Va.; **Gene Gott**, in from Washington, D. C. and still unable to find a vest loud enough to draw attention from his pretty wife, Kay; **Norm Christie**, sporting a bit more forehead than last year. And of course some of the more local people, such as **Bob** and **Teenie Watson**, and **Zip** and **Johnnie Zapfe**. While there I talked by phone to **Whit Snyder**, who was giving toasts and speeches at **Gil Smith's** wedding reception in Montclair, N. J.

Next stop was Phi Delta, for obvious reasons, and there I saw some of the old crew—"Baldo" Carr and his new bride, Cora; **Dick Leiter** and wife;

Stretch Fuller and bottle; **Willie Croft**, up from the farm at Morrisville; **Dick** and **Eve Johnson**, in from New York and Columbia University; **Chick Pierce**; **Joe Tropp** and wife, Dot; **Frank Lake**, now in uniform and stationed at Fort Dix, and **Bill Martin**, without his attractive wife this time. Noticeable in their absence were such stalwarts as **Flippen**, **McGrath**, **Woodring** and **Weston**, to name a few of those very often seen on this occasion.

A quick trip to the Beta house uncovered **Evan Jones**, who reported two more Joneses, Marsha and Mike; **Jack Deach**; **Cliff Pruett** and wife, up from Philadelphia if my memory serves me; and **Don Lowry**, all the way from Boston where he works for Fiberglass, as I recall it.

Found only pink-cheeked students at the Phi Gam house, so **Harriet** and I stumbled down what used to be a path to the ATO house. There were only several familiar faces there—**Dave Davidson** and **Herbie Haslam**. Haven't seen either lately, and I gathered from the conversation that **Herbie** is already one or two ahead of me in the family department. Never enter this house, incidentally, that I don't think of the times spent there with "Paddle-Foot" **Lawshe**, whose pleasant company, as you all know, can no longer be enjoyed.

Walked next door to Chi Psi, but found again only students and decided that the old guard must have headed for the 'Chor. And so we did too.

There was a real mob there, and I never did tour the place, completely. Headed upstairs and found friends enough to keep me busy till the time I left. The Phi Gam crew was much in evidence—**Bugs Bailey**, **Bart Heinz**, **Bernie Deehan**, **Rube Gearhart**, **Chuck Hilton**, **Bubbles Ralston**, **Bill Hittinger**, **Don Brownlee** (accompanied by his new bride, Toni, and scaring all inactive Reservists like myself with news of his orders); **Fez Murray**, a real stranger for someone living as close as Westfield, N. J.; **Stu McIntyre**, still trying to make his roll; **Bill Gordon**, and others probably that I have not mentioned.

In the way out of the place I happened across **Q. J. Schwarz** with his pretty date, and **Turk McKinley**. **Q. J.** is still with Westinghouse in northern Jersey, while **Turk** is the up and coming lawyer of Palmerton, Pa. Never did find the **Donahue** boys—**John**, **Joe** and **Dirty Jim**. Had a letter from **John** to the effect that they would be there, but our paths just didn't cross, I guess.

Now that football is over for a year we can start to concentrate on wrestling. Advance reports are that the

team will be as good as ever. Try your best to be here for at least one match, and don't forget to call us.

Class of 1946

GERALD H. WAGMAN

57 Park Terrace West
New York 34, N. Y.

There is little news this month because there have been no letters, and even the news from the alumni office was scanty. It looks as though everyone's interest was on the terrific Lehigh football team, which, of course, is pardonable.

I attended my first Class Agents' meeting since being appointed agent for the class of '46 and it was quite enlightening. One or two key men will be needed for each area in which our class is represented and I hope that between volunteers and appointees we will be able to get the ball rolling and make last year's contributions look sick compared to what we are going to do this time.

Also, we will try within the next few weeks to get our class committee organized so that our fifth reunion plans can be hammered into shape. It's not as far off as it may seem.

Let's start hearing from you fellows again!

Class of 1948

GENE SOWERS

133 Franklin St., Shillington, Pa.

Held out till deadline plus a day before sending this month's column to the editor, hoping there would be more than one letter in the mail to use as material, but one single solitary letter seems to be the maximum.

Seemon Pines wrote a most interesting note from Champaign, Ill., where he has just completed his preliminary exams for Ph.D. in Chemistry—and very successfully too. Now the only major problem before him is his thesis, on which he is working. An article reporting on some of his work is about to appear in the forthcoming issue of the American Chemical Society Journal, so if you can find it at your neighborhood news stand, you can check up on what he has been doing.

I was very much surprised to learn that Seemon contracted a case of polio last summer, and fortunately came through it unscarred. He wrote some inspiring words about the activities that the annual March of Dimes supports, and I'd like to quote them to you:

"I saw some of the less lucky ones while I was in the hospital. One expectant mother passed away while I was



JOHNNY HANNAN

First production of Fran and Jack '48

there, and a boy, about 16 (he looked like a potential football player), went out in a wheel chair.

"The whole experience left me with a feeling to try and help the March of Dimes more than ever before this year. The disease is an expensive one to cure, and I have seen what good can come of therapy.

"As a publicity man for the campaign I'm not very good, but if I can remind some people this year that polio hits in the most unexpected places, and persuade some of them to add a few more dimes to the pot, then I'll feel as if I've done my part."

Thanks, Seemon; your experience has brought the problem a lot closer home for all of us.

By the time you read this Bulletin the holiday season will have again come and gone—but from the whole Sowers family comes the sincerest greetings and best wishes for the New Year for every one of you.

Class of 1949

P. W. McRAVEN

1122-A N. Osage Dr., Tulsa, Okla.

I think it only fitting to begin this column by expressing our deepest sympathy for those many, many '49ers whom we have not heard from. Surely they must be dead.

While in this morbid mood I think I shall bring to your attention another wedding we're announcing this month. To be specific, Miss Annie Bigot of Hellertown became Mrs. Douglas Michael Dayton. The Rev. George Bean performed the ceremony in Packer Memorial Church. Douglas is now em-

ployed by the I.T.E. Co. in Philadelphia.

I once read that marriage was an arrangement whereby we men donate half of our income to keep our wives happy so we can spend the rest of our money on them.

Actually, I don't have too much news for you this month. I have not received a single letter for over six weeks. However, it will give me a chance to catch up on some addresses, so here goes.

George F. Meyer is now with the N. J. Zinc Co., Franklin Office. His address is Hidden Valley Farm, R. D. 1, Newton, N. J.

Frank C. Fichter's present residence is 956 6th St., Fullerton, Pa.

David A. Shermer is now a development chemical engineer at the Matthieson Chemical Corp., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

James G. Bickel's residence is 37 Second St., Catasauqua, Pa.

Henry W. Stout, Jr., by golly, is an inspector, instructor and officer in charge, U. S. Navy, U.S.N.R. Training Centre, Johnstown, Pa. His residence is Box 233, R. D. 4, Somerset Pike, Johnstown.

Warren V. Musser's living at 6372 Martins Mill Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Leon S. Avakian's residence is 6953 Colbath Ave., VanNuys, Calif.

The grapevine passes along the following about Robert H. Korkegi. Bob received his Master's in aeronautics at the California Institute of Technology on June 9. He offers the following suggestion for anyone planning to enter the grad schools of aero or physics at Cal Tech. That is to take courses in complex variables and differential equations ahead of time. Bob feels there is a gap between Lehigh's 106 math course and the grad math courses at Cal Tech. This is due to the fact that Cal Tech attempts to train theoreticians and mathematicians rather than the practical engineer.

Bob worked during the summer in the Underwater Ballistics Division of the Naval Ordnance Test Station in Pasadena. His last address was 1914 Warrington St., Duarte, Calif.

Here are a few more addresses: John J. Astringer, 202 S. 37th St., Philadelphia 4, Pa.; George B. Hornick, 201 Willston Apts., 1147 John Marshall Dr., Falls Church, Va.; Irwin L. Vogel, 64 Vanderveer Ave., Somerville, N. J.; Howard Cornell Applegate, 244½ N. Jackson St., Glendale 6, Calif.; Charles J. McCombs, 19 Ridgeview Ave., West Orange, N. J.; Peter S. Eagleson, 501 Ontario St., Bethlehem, Pa.; George H. Binns, 867 Valley Rd., Upper Montclair, N. J.; James B. Law-

rence, 138 Constitution Ave., Hellertown, Pa.; **Frederick J. Batson**, 4835 Morris St., Philadelphia 44, Pa.; **Richard A. Baker**, Box 21, Pine Grove Mills, Pa.; **Edmund P. Taylor**, Box 13, Bethlehem, Pa.

Hey! **Kenneth E. Turn** is now a private in the Army. His address is Battery C, 84 Field Artillery Battalion, Fort Dix, N. J. Let's use that address, fellows.

Speaking of the army reminds me that I spent 3½ years in the Chemical Warfare Service. I sincerely hope the Army learned its lesson.

Fellows, I hope this column has not fallen too flat. But honest, it is very difficult to make good reading out of just a bunch of addresses. Perhaps we will do better next month.

Class of 1950

February

LEE G. BARTHOLD, JR.

530 Goepf Circle, Bethlehem, Pa.

I received a letter from **George Nordenholt** which I'll quote in part—"Bill Dorsey, George Scheller, and I are with Worthington Pump and Machinery Co. in Harrison, N. J. Bill is with the air conditioning and refrigeration division and George is in sales. I am with the research and development division. George was married a week or so after graduation and Bill became engaged about a month ago." George also called me the weekend of the Gettysburg game. He mentioned that he'd seen **Bob** and **Betty Drake** at the "track meet."

Bob Harter and **Pat Spring** were married on October 7 in Franklinville, N. Y.

Some new locations of several of the boys which I received from **Len Schick's** office are as follows: **Paul Fischer** with DuPont "somewhere in Kentucky," **Bill Stevens** living at Jacobus Ave. in Great Notch, N. J., and **Herb Arnold** at 238 Albemarle St., Rahway, N. J.

Lennie Ulrope, with Standard Oil Co. up in Albany, and wife **Carol** are expecting **Sir Stork** any minute now.

Bob Heeb spent Houseparty week-end here in Bethlehem. He expected to hear the final word from **Uncle Sam** "in the next mail."

Several of the boys from this class just can't seem to stay away from good old South Mountain. **Hunk Lummis**, **Buck Wallace**, **Dick Kelsey** and **Tom Fisher** have been here for almost all the home games. **Jim Smith** and **George Vogt** were also in town for the Tech game.

Paul Maco is engaged to **Rose Mary McFadden** from Hazleton and they ex-

pect to take the big step "early in May." Paul is with Ludlow Manufacturing Co. in Allentown where he and **Bruce Keene** are showing the Harvard men what a couple of good Lehigh grads can do.

Frank Voorhees has been elected chairman of the Social Committee of the wonderful Beethoven Maennerchor. They have installed a group of young officers at that local bistro recently. Speaking of the 'Chor, the Lehigh Home Club has been showing movies of the previous Saturday's game with **Bill Leckonby** and his assistants doing the narrating. The whole idea has met with a huge success, as upwards of 250 men have been on hand each Thursday night.

See you next month. How about some news!

Class of 1950

June

GEORGE LASASSO

1848 Carlisle St., Bethlehem, Pa.

It's time for our class meeting again this month, so will all of you members please come to order. There won't be too much on the agenda since for some unknown reason the Bethlehem mail lines were closed to all but two members of our '50 Club.

A postal from **Fred Clay** down in Hatboro, Pa. gives us a lead on several of our class. It seems that **Fischer & Porter Co.** realized the high calibre of Lehigh men, especially class of '50 men, and increased the stability of their company by employing six (6) of our '50 family. **Fred Clay** and **Jim Oliver** are service engineers; **Jack Flanagan** is in the remote instrument department; **Vito Scriptunas** is in the industrial engineering department; **John Matz** in the sales department and **Charlie Smith** in the engineering department.

A seventh '50er that **Fischer & Porter** employed was **Lou Krieg** in the industrial engineering department. **Lou**, however, was in the Army Reserve and was recalled to active duty in the early days of October. Thanks, **Fred**, for your card. Maybe you'll have started a precedent for the rest of the class.

John W. Calvert is in the safety engineering department of Industrial Insurance Co. of North America at 1600 Arch St., Philadelphia. He's living at 1603 Elaine Street, same city.

Bob Clark is out in Chicago with Continental Can Co. in the research department. **Bob's** address is 204 S. Harvey St., Oak Park, Ill.

Emerson H. Virden, Jr. is working in the forge specialty department of

Bethlehem Steel. His mailing address is 404 Seneca St., Bethlehem.

Fred Kluge is with the Austin Co. as an electrical engineer. **Freddie** was at the Carnegie game and told me that he and the former **Muriel Ann Perkins** tied the matrimonial knot on June 16. Marriage certainly agrees with him, for I'm sure I spotted a few extra pounds.

Another marriage report was that of **Bob Wharry** to the former **Mildred Lengler**. The marriage took place on the 30th of September in Scranton.

I saw several class of '50 men supporting the undefeated Lehigh football team at the Carnegie Tech game. Some of them were **Howard Essig**, **Cliff Freund**, **John Georgiadis**, **Rocky Jorden**, **Dave Horning**, **Dick Kelsey**, **Wilmot Jones**, **Dom Navarro**, **Jim Hildebrand**, and many others too numerous to mention.

Also at the game with some of his fellow G.E. employees (who, incidentally, were Tech alumni) was big **George Finch**. **George** is a chem engineer with General Electric, and was definitely in the driver's seat on the way home from the game, no matter whose car it was.

Here are some other addresses; maybe listing them will lead to inter-class correspondence.

Jack Helle, 1514 E. 115th St., Cleveland 6, Ohio; **John W. Hogg**, 3d, 3416 Guilford Terrace, Baltimore, Md.; **Lou Lange**, 227 Columbia Dr., Tampa, Fla.; **Dick Levine**, 330 5th Ave., New York 1, N. Y.; and **Tom Byrnes, Jr.**, 52 Mountain View Dr., W. Hartford, Conn.

And now, in ending this month's column I should like to quote some excerpts from the other letter I received this month.

"I hear from the **Bill Crehores** quite frequently. He is working for DuPont in Waynesboro, Va. They had an addition to their family on August 26 in the person of **Karen Lee**." Congratulations are in order for **Pop** and **Mrs. Crehore**.

"I hear **Dix Baker** has been called back into active service." That follows the pattern of many other aforementioned '50 men.

"I guess that's about all the news I can report. Oh yes, our little bundle arrived September 15. **Susan Aileen** really keeps us stepping these days. Working in an office was nothing compared to this new routine." The letter was from **Juanita Brandt**, wife of our classmate **Henry W. Brandt**. (Many of you will remember **Juanita**, who worked in the placement office.) I saved this letter for the end of my column so that I could take a few lines to say a very grateful thank-you to **Mrs.**

Brandt, for myself and the class. Her letter was greatly appreciated.

Since, as Juanita says, many of you men are busy, maybe you can have your wives or secretaries write a note for you. The more letters I get the more news we have in our column. Incidentally, if and when you fellows or wives send letters, snapshots would be a welcome addition. Let's all see one another's families in pictures.

"Se fine."

BIRTHS

CLASS OF 1931

To Mr. and Mrs. Walton Forstall, Jr., a son, Keith William, September 30.

CLASS OF 1935

To Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Struble, Jr., a daughter, Claire Yearsley, June 19.

CLASS OF 1938

To Mr. and Mrs. Carl Martinson, a daughter, Joanne Patricia, October 29.

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DIRECTORY OF LEHIGH ALUMNI CLUBS

Bethlehem (Home Club), T. E. Butterfield, Jr., '35 (P); Ralph Ritter '24 (S), 33 N. 5th St., Allentown, Pa.

Boston, Donald A. Heath '26 (P); Maynard L. Diamond '40 (S), Box 106, South Hamilton, Mass.

Central New York, E. A. Mooers '18 (P); Knox Peet '37 (S), 1658 Sunset Ave., Utica, N. Y.

Central Penna., Frank Rushong '31 (P); John F. Oram '33 (S), 28 S. 27th St., Camp Hill, Pa.

Central Jersey, J. A. Bugbee '24 (P); Wm. C. Bernasco, Jr. '39 (S); 80 Oak Lane, Trenton, N. J.

Chicago, Wm. L. Bowler '22 (P); T. E. Skilling, Jr. '45 (S), 2128 W. 107th Pl., Chicago, Ill.

Delaware, I. L. Lawton '36 (P); Thomas R. Hunt '42 (S), Bedford Blvd., Forest Hills Park, Wilmington, Del.

Detroit, W. A. Detwiler '42 (P); T. N. Treese '47 (S), 9236 General Motors Bldg., Detroit 2, Mich.

Maryland, L. C. Crewe '29 (P); Carl F. Schier, Jr. '32 (S), Eastern Stainless Steel Corp., Baltimore, Md.

Milwaukee, Allan C. Crane '38 (P); H. A. Reichenbach, Jr. '43 (S), 3226 W. Juneau Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Monmouth County, Jersey, Charles B. Gallagher '25 (P); C. T. Coll, Jr. '36 (S), 505 Cedar Ave., Allenhurst, N. J.

New York, T. M. Brennan '29 (P); J. J. Duane, Jr. '41 (S), 70 Pine St., New York 5, N. Y.

Northeast Penna.; Donald B. Dick '24 (P); R. W. Cassler, Jr. '47 (S), 207 E. Broad St., Hazleton, Pa.

Northwest Penna., Howard J. Jones, Jr. '39 (S), 230 W. 7th St., Erie, Pa.

Northern New Jersey, Edwin H. Snyder '23 (P); Donald M. Quick '23

(S), Public Service E. & G. Co., 90 Park Pl., Newark, N. J.

Northern Calif., O. B. Ackerly, Jr. '13 (P); H. W. Bonner '38 (S), 597 San Luis Rd., Berkeley, Calif.

Northern New York, F. A. Groff, Jr. '35 (P); Walter Schweder '40 (S), R. D. 1, Rosendale Rd., Schenectady, N. Y.

Northern Ohio, H. B. Osborn, Jr. '32 (P); J. R. Coventry '35 (S), 2591 Guilford Rd., Cleveland Hts., Ohio.

Philadelphia, George Bachmann, Jr., '26 (P); W. T. Jones, Jr. '27 (S), 6404 Park Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pittsburgh, Ed. Stotz, Jr. '20 (P); Wm. D. Pettit '45 (S), 6311 Darlington Rd., Pittsburgh 17, Pa.

Rochester, N. Y., S. C. Wagner '11 (P); R. H. Pease '34 (S), 306 Weymouth Dr., Rochester, N. Y.

Southern New England, T. A. Kirkwood '27 (P); L. H. VanBilliard '23 (S), Newtown, Conn.

Southeast Penna., George Potts '23 (S), 1425 Delaware Ave., Wyomissing, Pa.

Southern Calif., Carl A. Miller '32 (P); George B. McMeans '34 (S), 1010 Berkeley Avenue, Claremont, Calif.

South Jersey, S. P. Orlando '23 (P); T. L. Bushey '43 (S), 347 Hickory Lane, Haddonfield, N. J.

Washington, D. C., Alfred Cottrell '34 (P); W. W. Kinsinger '24 (S), 723 13th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Western New York, L. G. Meurer '26 (P); Daniel A. Roblin, Jr. '39 (S), 489 Walden Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

York-Lancaster, Edmund Claxton '21 (P); Thane E. Hawkins '31 (S), 1036 Edgemoor Court, Lancaster, Pa.

Youngstown, Ohio, L. M. Nesselbush '19 (P); M. T. Moore '24 (S), 1832 Selma Ave., Youngstown, Ohio

CLASS OF 1939

To Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cunliffe, a son, Thurlow Grant, October 4.

CLASS OF 1942

To Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Rockett, Jr., a son, Andrew Mansfield, October 21.

CLASS OF 1943

To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Bartley, a son, Robert Bennet, October 1.

CLASS OF 1944

To Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Adler, a daughter, Linda Ellen, November 3.

CLASS OF 1946

To Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Shipherd, IV, a son, November 16.

CLASS OF 1947

To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Domeratzky, a son, Stephen Edward, November 2.

CLASS OF 1949

To Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Johns, 3d, a daughter, Susan Caryl, October 26.

CLASS OF 1950

To Ensign and Mrs. John M. Carroll, a son, John Millar, 2nd, October 10.

MARRIAGES

CLASS OF 1930

Edward S. Olmsted to Miss Joanne Noble, November 11.

CLASS OF 1941

William A. VanderClock to Miss Emily Page, October 22.

CLASS OF 1944

Robert E. Brodt to Miss Marjorie Benton, November 13.

CLASS OF 1947

Roger S. Funk to Miss Anne Carter, November 25.

CLASS OF 1949

George R. Husovsky to Miss Geraldine Barron, November 25.

CLASS OF 1950

Guy O. Heck to Miss Charlotte Collins, November 23.